

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1906.

NO.

TRAGEDY AT FORT SHERIDAN

Sergeant Griffin Shot and Killed Corporal Taylor, Both Colored.

Tragedy blighted the spirit of Christmas at the big holiday dinner of the negro soldiers at Fort Sheridan Christmas afternoon.

In the presence of the four troops of the Fort Sheridan squadron of the ninth cavalry, who were seated at the long tables in the dining hall ready to begin the Christmas feast, Sergeant Griffin of I troop shot and almost instantly killed Corporal Wm. Taylor of the same troop in a hand to hand struggle following a quarrel about a woman.

Taylor received the bullet through the breast and died on the way from the dining room to the hospital. Griffin was disarmed and placed in the guardhouse.

Trial on a charge of murder or manslaughter is inevitable and there was speculation at the fort Tuesday night as to how the negro witnesses will conduct themselves in giving testimony; whether, with the affair of the negro troops at Brownsville, Texas, subject to a clash between the President and the senate, fresh in their minds, they will consent to testify at all. The garrison was wildly excited by the shooting, but Maj. Macomb reported no further breaches of discipline.

One of the strange circumstances in connection with the killing of the corporal was the fact that Sergeant Griffin was on furlough and supposed to be in California.

According to information obtained from a white officer at the fort, Griffin, instead of going to California went to Highwood to the house of a negro woman, who was acquainted with Taylor. On Saturday night Taylor betook himself to Highwood, little dreaming that Griffin would be there conducting a courtship. But Taylor discovered his mistake when he arrived at the house and was refused admittance. He found that Griffin was within.

Griffin repeated knockings at the door by firing his revolver at the ceiling to intimidate Taylor, it is said. Taylor then went back to the fort.

The next development came Tuesday afternoon, when the soldiers, Taylor with them, fled into the dining hall to enjoy the best dinner of the year. Troops I, F, L and M, which form the squadron, were present.

Salt-free Diet for Epileptics.
The suppression of alimentary salt the diet of epileptics has a favorable effect on epileptic seizures, inasmuch as it reduces their frequency and their severity. It is of the same value in the treatment of epilepsy as the strict observance of dietetic and hygienic rules. Both factors combined aid considerably in reducing and controlling the seizures.—N. Y. Medical Journal.

Poor in French Hospitals.
The common people fear above everything the hospital, says the Paris Bazar. They are badly received and questions are put to them in a loud voice in the presence of patients, students and visitors. The modesty of women is not respected. The poor have the right to demand when they are under examination the observation of the elementary laws of modesty; they have also the right to demand of doctors professional secrecy.

Rules of Turbulent People.
A very busy man is the Amer of Afghanistan. Sometimes he even forgets to have his meals and is obliged to ask his courtiers whether he has eaten his dinner or not. He goes to bed at five or six in the morning and gets up at about two in the afternoon, and always has his horse ready saddled at his door, fresh bread in the pockets of his clothes and revolvers and swords close at hand, in case he is compelled to go on a sudden journey.

Beauty and Character.
A famous portrait painter says that beautiful women do not take the best looking pictures. Mere beauty is never successfully reproduced by camera or brush, unless the model possesses character in the lines of her face and eyes. In other words physical beauty alone becomes commonplace unless it is enriched by some quality of expression.

Fine.
A man in Dublin tells the London police how to deal with the "gentlemen," who have been sent to the house of commons. "Each of your men a live mouse in a cage," he says, "and the mouse will leave the house of commons and never come back."

Commercial.
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Country Dwellers.
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DEATH OF MRS. LEVI SIMONS.

Another One of Antioch's Earliest Settlers Passed Away.

On Sunday morning at about half past six o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. B. Sabin occurred the sudden death of Mrs. Levi J. Simons, one of the earliest and most respected citizens of Antioch. Since the death of her husband about two years ago she has been gradually failing but no one realized the end was so near. On Saturday, the day before her death, she was able to be about the house but in the evening a change came and on Sunday morning she passed quietly away, heart failure being the direct cause.

She born in McHenry County on the third day of October, 1845, her maiden name being Emeline E. Stevens. She was united in marriage to Levi J. Simons in the year of 1866. She has always lived in this part of Illinois, and during all her married life in the village or vicinity of Antioch. For several years she and her husband conducted the Simons House at this place and although the home was open to the public she always kept the atmosphere and features of home life about it. She was a member of the Eastern Star and as such was regarded with great respect and by her death the Chapter has lost an honored and devoted member. This is the first time since its organization that the Chapter has been called upon to mourn the loss of a member and her presence at its meeting will indeed be sadly missed.

Of her father's family three brothers, two of whom reside at Spring Grove and one at Richmond and one sister at Bensford, S. D., remain to cherish her memory. And of her own family four children, two sons, Ira and Ernest and two daughters, Mrs. D. B. Sabin and Mrs. E. C. Sabin, all residents of this place, remain to mourn the loss of a devoted mother.

The funeral was held at the M. E. church on Wednesday afternoon at half past one o'clock and was attended by a large concourse of friends, Rev. Wm. C. Cleworth of Wilmette, having charge of the services.

The floral pieces were many and beautiful and showed in a measure the high esteem in which she was held by all. The remains were laid at rest beside those of her husband in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

ROBBED THE POOR BOXES

Two Fort Sheridan Soldiers Arrested for Looting Volunteers' Boxes

Two Fort Sheridan soldiers spent Christmas day in the police station at Highwood because they robbed the tiny paper boxes which had been placed in the village saloons by the Waikewan Volunteers of America.

They will be prosecuted for the contemptible offense and it was said they were to be given the limit for their dastardly actions.

The robbery of the poor boxes was bad enough, but when they took the pennies from those boxes, which were meant for the poor of the north shore, and spent them for beer, they passed beyond the pale of indulgence of the Highwood police who say they must suffer the full penalty.

The two men in question are charged with having taken the Volunteers' boxes from the saloons of Jones, Flannigan, Martin and a fourth one whose name is not known.

They were seen to throw one of the paste board boxes into the street after taking out the contents, then they were watched as they entered the saloon and spent the pennies, placing them on the bar to pay for drinks.

Indiscreet Revelations.
There is a kind of Freemasonry among men that does not exist among women. Men are all in league with each other. Practically speaking, all have the same faults and vices, but they charge their sex with none. It would be an admirable thing if women would copy men in this respect. The world would not know half as much about us if only women would hold their tongues about feminine failings.

Geographical Peculiarity.
The most advanced grand division of the old world—Europe—has the greatest number of islands in proportion to its area, dropping the island continent of Australia out of consideration. Africa, the least civilized and developed, is singularly wanting in islands of any importance on its shores.

Quiescent Insects.
"There's one thing about me that I don't understand," said Tommy thoughtfully, "and that's why it is that making marks on wall-papers is such lots of fun and making 'em in copybooks in school is such hard work."

AT SEA IN SEVERE STORM.

Passenger Wants Warning in Case Danger Grows Imminent.

A steamer was laboring in a heavy sea, the waves sometimes sweeping her decks, but the officers had assured the passengers that there was no danger and all seemed reasonably calm with the exception of one meek-looking little man, who every few minutes would approach an officer and anxiously inquire if he thought the ship would founder.

"No, I tell you!" one of them finally exclaimed with impatience. "What is the matter with you? Look at those other people—they are not scared to death."

"Oh, I'm not scared," the man replied, "but if the ship was going to founder I wanted to know a little ahead of time."

"Oh, wanted to tell your friends good-by and all that?"

"Well, not exactly," said the man, hesitatingly; "the fact is, my mother-in-law is along with me. I wanted to say a few things to her."

British Convict Regiments.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century the British army had a bad reputation at home and it was very difficult to get recruits for it. For this reason it was officially proposed to find the men by an impressment falling on "any sturdy beggar, fortune teller or the like idle, unknown, suspected fellow in the parish; or if there be none such, then anyone that has already been in a goal or before a justice of the peace for his idle, disorderly life." The advice was acted upon. Debtors were released from prison on promising to join the army or the navy, criminals were pardoned on the same terms, and persons with no visible means of subsistence were marched off to death and glory. The system worked out better than might have been expected. In the peninsular war, for instance, three new regiments were composed entirely of convicts, and one made for itself an illustrious name.

Run Out of Material.

"What are you doing there, Johnny?" inquired the teacher of a scholar who has just taken off his shoes and stockings. "I want to know how many are four times five. I've run out of my fingers, so I'm countin' my toes."

HICKS RELATES EXPERIENCE

Details of Tragedy in Mountain and Weary Wait for Rescue.

"I am glad to be here. I'm glad to breathe the air, see the sunshine and the green trees," said Lindsey B. Hicks, the sturdy Kentuckian who was rescued from his living tomb late Sunday night at Bakersfield, Cal. Fifteen days and nights the man remained buried in the heart of a mountain. His rescue from under the sixty feet of rock and earth was most remarkable. Each hour of waiting seemed to him like days, and, according to his calculations, Sunday should be Feb. 3.

"I owe my life," said Hicks, "to the boys who worked so heroically all this time to liberate me; I owe my life to the physicians who have stood by me all this time; I owe my life to a score of circumstances that, in the light of later developments, make me believe that the day of miracles is not passed."

"To a flickering match, to a rock loose and within grasping distance with which to signal at the moment when to have had nothing would have meant death, I owe my life. Call it luck, good fortune—call it what you may—I have no words to tell it all."

"I lay there for hours, days, weeks, before I heard any sound. I thought for a time, after the pipe came in, that the men were fooling me as to the duration of time. I had estimated the time my own way and figured that I had been in there twelve days before the pipe came in. I had been there ten days before the boys heard my signals on the rails. They tell me this is the 23d of December. It is difficult for me to readjust myself to that statement. According to my calendar it is Feb. 3. I counted the days and made it out that I was in there fifty-three days. After they began to feed me and tell me the duration of time I came to the conclusion they were feeding me every other day."

"I had about given up all hope when I sank back almost exhausted from pecking on that rail with a rock. Then came a reply and I felt like yelling. I gave more signals and they came back. I was almost overcome, but signalled again, and then I had to take a strong grip on my feelings. The next reaction came when I began to figure how far the boys were away and the probable obstacles in the way of rescue."

"I lay for four days then—my own calendar of time—then I heard the pipe coming. I didn't thoroughly know what it was but I could hear the continual plunk, plunk, as the boys drove her home."

"Then when the pipe burst through above me I had the most awful moment of my life. They kept driving. I seized a stone and hammered. I grabbed the pipe and tried to hold it, but on she came. I beat

No More Country Doctors.
The country doctor is rapidly becoming extinct as a species, says the New York Herald. The men one meets at their societies look, dress, talk and act as the men do at any meeting of city physicians. The papers presented are quite up to the city standard, the discussions markedly above those of the city men. The surgical experiences related would astonish some men who think the city clinics and clinicians do all of the work, or at least all that is well done.

Skill of Indian Medicine Men.
Charles Gibson, of Eufaula, a Creek citizen, who has intimate knowledge of tribal customs, asserts that the Creek Indian medicine man with his remedies can stop instantly the flow of blood from a wound and that no physician can excel him in curing a gunshot wound. Gibson says that these medicine men never fail to cure a snake bite, the bite of a mad dog and the sting of a centipede or a tarantula.

Pauper Clergymen.
That ministers are underpaid would seem evident from the fact that during the last ten years 103 clergymen have been admitted to almshouses in England as paupers. Of these, one was a doctor of divinity, while the others held the degree of master of arts. Of all the Episcopal clergymen in England, 6,000 earn less than \$20 a week, and the greatest majority much less.—The Sunday Magazine.

Swiss Natural Hotel-Keepers.
All Americans are said to believe they know how to run a hotel, but the Swiss prove their ability and are recognized as the hotel-keepers of Europe. Various Swiss syndicates are running civilized hotels in all the places where the multitude go. Travelers should bless them.—Exchange.

Mark of Superiority.
Rich Peasant (to his son)—Seppl, how long do you think you will have to study before you can wear spectacles?—Wiener Caricaturen.

madly on the rail, on the pipe, and shrieked aloud in terror and despair. I tore my hands into the rocks and was almost prostrated. I loosened a big rock and in sheer madness struck blow after blow on the pipe. "Oh! Gad! would they never stop that awful driving? Would they drive it beyond me?"

"For hours they kept on; ages, it seemed that awful driving continued. Then silence. Once more I seized the rock and beat the pipe. Then I too stopped to listen. The silence was so frightful I cried aloud."

"It was almost with a delirium of joy I answered the first signal they made by striking the side of the pipe. I answered the signal. Then came more of the code. I tore at the end of the pipe and picked the gravel out of the slot. I laughed like a loon before a storm. I cried like a baby. I took hands with Lindsey Hicks and said: 'Now, old sport, if you re game you'll come out of this all right.'"

"The first food that came down was most welcome. It seemed like baby food, but it was good. Then I could talk to the old boys above. Dr. Stinchfield is the noblest man God ever put breath into, and Sheperd—how am I ever going to repay them and those boys who have labored night and day, hour after hour to save an unworthy life?"

"Is it unworthy? It may have been, but give Hicks a chance. I was not put into that mountain, given that experience, for nothing. There must be a purpose in all this."

Hicks was released at 11:25 Sunday night. The last cut on the second rail was made at 11:12 p. m., and no sooner was the second removed and the way left open than Hicks began to scrape away the rocks and dirt and crawl toward the opening.

With arms in front of his head he went into the miniature tunnel and began to work his way slowly through to the other side of the car. When he had progressed about half way he stopped, and Superintendent Frank Miller, who stood at the tube at the mouth of the shaft, called and asked what was the matter.

"Oh, nothing," Hicks called back. "I'm just going to stop. I'm out of wind. My wind is very short, you know."

Then the man of iron moved a few inches further toward freedom, and his arms were seized by Dr. Stinchfield and John Gents. The two, exerting all their strength, pulled the man into the main tunnel, where he was placed in a sitting position.

And there, a hundred feet from the face of the mountain and within a step of where the man had laid entombed for nearly sixteen days, there occurred a pathetic scene.

Stuck Up for Her Sex.
A schoolgirl in a Massachusetts town had often been made to acknowledge the superiority of her brothers. One day her mother remarked upon the apparent utter lack of intelligence in a hen. "You can't teach a hen anything," she said. "They have ruined more of the garden than a drove of cattle would. You can teach a cat, a dog or pig something, but a hen—never!" "H'm!" exclaimed the child indignantly, "I think they know just as much as roosters!"

Birds Love Toys.
Most birds love toys. The playthings help to while away the time and prevent them from tearing their plumage. Parrots are especially devoted to playthings and can be trained to do simple tricks with the objects specially fancied. A soft-billed bird will amuse itself for an hour with a peanut which it cannot break a tiny bell or a mirror just big enough to reflect its own head.—St. Nicholas Magazine.

Wonder of the Alphabet.
It has been computed that our English alphabet is susceptible of 620,448,401,733,239,439,360,000 transpositions. It is said that all the inhabitants of the globe, on a rough calculation, could not in a thousand million of years write out all the transpositions of the letters, even supposing that each wrote 40 pages daily, each of which pages contained 40 different transpositions of the letters.

Tea as a Libation.
The Chinese have a curious way of worshipping the statue of Buddha, with their favorite beverage. Into a great bowl of sweetened tea, a statue of the god is placed; women bring their offerings, then taking up some of the tea with a ladle, pour it over the defenseless head of the placid god. From the same ladleful, they help themselves, giving a sip to each of their little ones.

Varieties of Stinging Ader.
In the United States Pharmacopoeia it is stated that there are 1,200 species of cocktail and that each species has many varieties.—Clover.

THE WORLD OVER

LATEST NEWS FROM EVERY LAND.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Wrangel, on the southeastern coast of Alaska, has been placed in telegraphic communication with the outside world for the first time. Shore connections have been made by the United States cable ship Burnside, and the office is now open for business.

An increase of from 10 to 20 per cent in the price of coal will be made by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company within the next twenty days. The demand for Pittsburgh coal has increased more than usual at this season, due to the coal famine in the West.

David Weinberg, deputy grand commander of the Ohio Modern Macabees, died following an operation in which his tongue was entirely removed. Previous to the operation, which was made necessary by cancer in the mouth, he had partaken of so little food that he practically starved.

An underground lake was discovered in Hudson township, Ohio, during the construction of the new Lake Erie and Pittsburgh line from Lorain to Pittsburgh. A trestle was built over the spot, which is marshy, and when the men returned one morning the trestle resembled a roller coaster track, parts having sunk into the earth. Investigation showed that underneath an 18-foot crust of earth was a lake in some places seventy-three feet deep. An effort will be made to fill up the lake with earth.

A gathering of citizens and farmers from the nearby country took possession of a train at Berwick, N. D., and helped themselves to ten tons of coal. The train was stalled on the village siding by a dead engine and the raid was begun by some farmers who had been waiting in the town all night in hope that they could secure fuel. Bankers, barbers and business men joined in the distribution, all coal taken being weighed and charged to the recipients, who are to pay the railroad company for it.

Bartlett Richards, president; W. G. Comstock, vice president, and Charles C. Jameson, secretary-treasurer of the Nebraska Land and Feeding Company, rich land owners, and Agulla Triplett, were found guilty in Omaha on thirty-six of thirty-eight counts of defrauding the United States out of nearly half a million acres of public lands and of subordination of perjury in procuring entrymen to file on these lands in Sheridan and Cherry counties, Nebraska. They are liable to a fine of \$200,000 each and imprisonment for seventy-two years. The conviction carries a maximum penalty of two years' imprisonment and a fine of \$10,000 on each count. The defendants were given until Feb. 4 to file a motion for a new trial.

BREVITIES.

Two miners were killed and fifteen others badly injured by a powder explosion in mine No. 1 of the Fidelity Coal Company at Stone City, Kan.

The 5-year-old son of Jefferson Smith bit off his tongue in a fall in Bellefontaine, Ohio. Surgeons sewed it on, and expect that his speech will not be affected.

The parish church at Baldernock, Scotland, where President Roosevelt's ancestors on the maternal side, the Stobos and Bullocks, worshipped in bygone days, burned.

A masked bandit in Leadville, Colo., after shooting and fatally wounding Joe Dale, ticket agent at the Denver and Rio Grande depot, robbed the cash drawer and escaped.

E. H. Harriman and his associates are said by the Rock Island men now in control of the Alton road to have "milked" the latter line of nearly \$7,000,000 and a scandal is predicted.

Mrs. Martha Jackson went to the home of a neighbor in Kingston, Tenn., where lay the body of Charles Flood, a youth. She gazed upon the body and fainted, dying a few moments later.

An imperial lease fixes Feb. 19 as the date for the parliamentary elections in Russia. This does not apply to the Caucasus, trans-Caucasus, central Asia and Siberia, the dates for which have not been announced.

Strike of firemen and engineers on the Southern Pacific lines in Louisiana and Texas has become effective. Between 300 and 400 men have gone out and freight is diverted from New Orleans as a result.

The Torreón branch of the Bank of Coahuila at Torreón, Mexico, was robbed of \$20,000 in gold and bills. The robbery was concealed in the hope of apprehending the robbers. The bank officials will not talk for publication.

Nine dead, six fatally injured and twenty-five others badly hurt is the list of casualties resulting from a collision between a south-bound passenger train and a switch engine in the "So" Line yards in Enderlin, N. D.

Philadelphia's missing heiress, Mrs. Ida May Miller Kuehn, who, it was feared, had been kidnapped, has appeared in New York, having made a trip to Ireland, and declares that her father's estate in County Tyrone was looted.

David C. Schnell, a Board of Trade operator in Chicago, shot a small newspaperman, fatally wounding him, then calmly entered his home and prepared for bed. His explanation to the police is that he thought the lad a highwayman.

Mystery surrounds the death in a hospital in Emporia, Kan., of Monroe Morgan, a wealthy farmer, 65 years old, who was found in an unconscious condition on the outskirts of Emporia. It is believed that Mr. Morgan was robbed and given poison.

Max Kattie, a Russian, killed his wife in Butler, Pa., by striking her on the head with an iron. He also injured a young daughter and a boarder. When asked by the police why he had killed his wife Kattie said: "I have a right to kill my wife. It's nobody's business but my own."

LASH ON LAND SEIZURE.

President, in Message, Asks for Remedial Legislation.

President Roosevelt in a message to Congress vigorously discussed public land frauds and asked larger appropriations so that more special agents may be employed in preventing these swindles. Legislation for the preservation of the national forests and the transfer of national parks and the public grazing range to the control of the Secretary of Agriculture are recommended. The President says:

I am gravely concerned at the extremely unsatisfactory condition of the public land laws and at the prevalence of fraud under their present provisions. For much of the fraud the present laws are chiefly responsible. There is but one way by which the fraudulent acquisition of these lands can be definitely stopped, and therefore I have directed the Secretary of the Interior to allow no patent to be issued to public lands under any law until by an examination on the ground actual compliance with that law has been found to exist. For this purpose an increase of special agents in the general land office is urgently required; unless it is given, bona fide settlers will be put to grave inconvenience, or else the fraud will in large part go on.

Further, the Secretary of the Interior should be enabled to employ enough mining experts to examine the validity of all mineral land claims, and to undertake the supervision and control of the use of the mineral fuels still belonging to the United States.

The present coal law, limiting the individual entry to 160 acres, puts a premium on fraud by making it impossible to develop certain types of coal fields and yet comply with the law. It is a scandal to maintain laws which sound well, but which make fraud the key, without which great natural resources must remain closed. The law should give individuals and corporations proper government regulation and control (the details of which I shall not at present discuss), the right to work bodies of coal land large enough for profitable development. My own belief is that there should be provision for leasing coal, oil and gas rights under proper restrictions. If the additional force of special agents and mining experts I recommend is provided and well used, the result will be not only to stop the land frauds, but to prevent delays in patenting land claims, and to conserve the indispensable fuel resources of the nation.

The President urges further that existing laws affecting rights of way and privileges on public lands be revised and re-enacted into one comprehensive act.

Some arrangement by which the forests on railroad lands within national forest reserves may be preserved by the removal of the present crop of timber under rules prescribed by the forest service is recommended.

Of legislation needed to protect the range the President says:

I recommend that a bill be enacted which will provide for government control of the public range through the Department of Agriculture, which alone is equipped for that work. Such a bill should insure to each locality rules for grazing specially adapted to its needs and should authorize the collection of a reasonable grazing fee. Above all, the rights of the settler and homemaker should be absolutely guaranteed.

CUBANS MUST BE GOOD.

Secretary of War Taft Warns the Island's Inhabitants.

Secretary Taft Monday made public a report on Cuba. Summing up the purposes of the mission to Cuba of himself and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon and what was done, Secretary Taft says: "We went to Cuba for the purpose of securing peace; when we went we knew the island was divided between two hostile and armed forces, and we desired to avoid a conflict between them for the reason that it would cause loss of life to the Cubans and a great destruction of property, a large part of which belonged to American citizens, and it would necessarily require the intervention of American troops and the expenditure of American lives and treasure. If this insurrectionary habit persists, if again the Cubans divide into armed forces, the strong hand of our government will have to be imposed at whatever cost of life and property, and permanent peace should then be certain enough, because it should be of our own keeping."

"We hope, however, that no such drastic remedy will be needed and that the lesson taught in this recent experience of the evil of unjust methods in elections will not be without its warning to future governments in Cuba."

All Around the Globe.

At the inquest held over Linford L. Dilworth at Pittsburgh, a verdict of suicide while insane was rendered.

William C. Sanderson, a factory foreman, has been elected Mayor of Springfield, Mass., on the Republican ticket.

In the municipal election at Los Angeles the Democrats claim a victory for their majority candidate, Harper, by 3,000.

Bernard L. Carter of St. Louis, representing St. Louis and Chicago capital, at Denver, has offered the Colorado land bond \$1,000,000 for 100,000 acres of land in Routt county, between Hayden and Steamboat Springs. It is believed to contain coal.

The wages of the 20,000 operatives in the Rhode Island cotton mills will be advanced from 5 to 10 per cent. It is understood that a corresponding advance will be given 5,000 operatives in Massachusetts and Connecticut factories controlled by Providence officers.

The Corn Products Company, a member of the alleged glucose trust, it was announced at Philadelphia, by the payment of \$500,000, has settled the cases brought against 450 dealers charged by the food commissioner with selling candies containing glucose.

Fire that burned for more than twenty-four hours in the forward hold of the steamer Cretan, which arrived in Philadelphia from Boston caused an estimated loss of \$200,000. The flames were burning fiercely when the Cretan came into port and were extinguished only after hard work by the Philadelphia fire boats.

CONGRESSIONAL SALARIES.



Washington in 1912.



Washington in 1906.

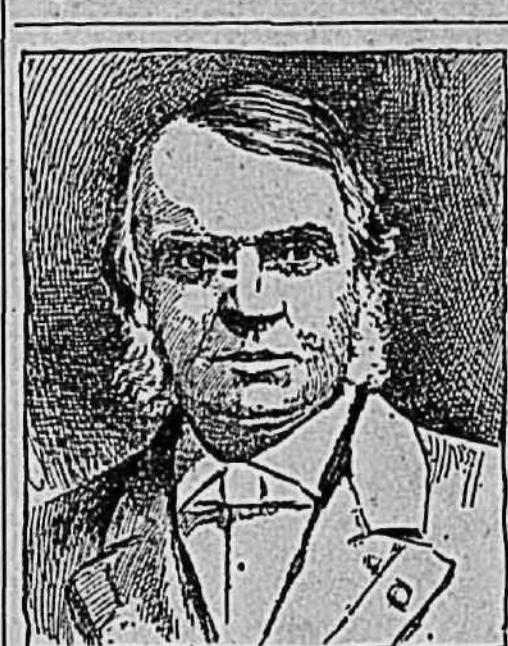
BISHOP M'CABE DIES.

Methodist Episcopal Succumbs to Stroke of Apoplexy.

Bishop Charles C. McCabe of the Methodist Episcopal church died in the New York hospital Wednesday. Death was due to apoplexy, with which the bishop was stricken several days before while passing through New York City on his way to Philadelphia. Mrs. McCabe and the bishop's niece were at the bedside when the noted clergyman succumbed.

Bishop McCabe was born in Athens, Ohio, on Oct. 11, 1836. Having decided to enter the ministry, he enrolled as a student at Ohio Wesleyan university, but his health was not good and he was obliged to discontinue his studies. In 1860 he joined the Ohio conference, his first pastorate being at Putnam, Ohio.

Two years later he was commissioned chaplain of the One Hundred and Twen-



BISHOP M'CABE.

ty-second Ohio volunteers. While caring for the wounded on the field at Winchester, he was captured and taken to Libby prison, where he remained four months. After recapturing in a Washington hospital, he rejoined his regiment.

At the close of the war Chaplain McCabe returned to the North and entered the regular ministry again, being stationed at Portsmouth, Ohio, and for sixteen years he was agent for the Church Extension Society.

In 1884 he was elected by the general conference to the office of secretary of the Missionary Society, and raised the cry of "One million dollars a year for missions." In 1887 the income of the society had reached \$1,044,000. His election to the bishopric came in 1890, at the general conference held in Cleveland, O.

Bishop McCabe is said to have used his voice as much in singing for the service of the church as in preaching, and he was well known as a lecturer. His most popular lecture was "The Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison." With it alone he is said to have made \$150,000 for the church.

GREAT MEAT AND DAIRY TRADE.

Exports for 1906 Will Be More than \$250,000,000.

According to a statement issued by the bureau of statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor more than \$250,000,000 worth of meat and dairy products will have passed out of the United States into the markets of other parts of the world in the year ending with the present month. This total is made up of a little over \$200,000,000 worth of meats, \$35,000,000 worth of cattle, and about \$10,000,000 worth of butter, cheese and milk.

No feature of the export trade in agricultural products has shown a more steady and rapid growth than that of meat and dairy products, of which there was an increase of about 90 per cent during the last decade.

Ship Brought 600,000 Letters.

One of the largest mails ever received in New York City reached port the other day on the steamer Celtic. There were 2,050 sacks of mail matter, and it is estimated that the number of letters contained therein must have been at least 600,000.

WORSER THAN BLACK PLAGUE.

Yet American People Accept Results with Stolid Indifference.

We look with horror on the black plague of the middle ages. The black waste was but a passing cloud compared with the white waste visitation. Of the people living to-day over 8,000,000 will die of tuberculosis, and the federal government does not raise a hand to help them. This scathing arraignment is penned by J. Pense Norton, Ph. D., assistant professor in political economy at Yale university, who says further:

"The Department of Agriculture spends \$7,000,000 on plant health and animal health every year, but, with the exception of the splendid work done by Dr. Wiley, Atwater and Benedict, Congress does not directly appropriate one cent for promoting the physical well-being of babies. Thousands have been expended in stamping out cholera among swine, but not one dollar was ever voted for eradicating pneumonia among human beings. Hundreds of thousands are consumed in saving the lives of elm trees from the attacks of beetles; in warning farmers against blights affecting potato plants; in importing Sicilian bugs to fertilize fig blossoms in California; in ostracizing various species of weeds from the ranks of the useful plants, and in exterminating parasitic growths that prey on fruit trees. In fact, the Department of Agriculture has expended during the last ten years over \$40,000,000. But not a wheel of the official machinery at Washington was ever set in motion for the alleviation or cure of diseases of the heart or kidneys, which will carry off over 6,000,000 of our entire population. Eight millions will perish of pneumonia, and the entire event is accepted by the American people with a resignation equal to that of the Hindu, who, in the midst of indescribable filth, calmly awaits the day of the cholera."

"During the next census period more than 6,000,000 infants under 2 years of age will end their little spans of life while mothers sit by and watch in utter helplessness. And yet this number could probably be decreased by as much as one-half. But nothing is done."

INHERITANCE TAX BY STATES.

Half of Commonwealths in Union Get Revenue from Wealth.

Investigation by the bureau of census shows that, in 1902, about one-half of the States of the Union had inheritance tax laws, which yielded to them an aggregate of a little more than \$7,000,000. This amount is believed by the census officials to have increased in the present year to fully \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000. In a report, based on the forthcoming report on "Wealth, Debt and Taxation," the census officials say that "at least a dozen States are materially assisting in the support of the State governments from this source of revenue."

As shown by the census bulletin, the amount of inheritance tax collected in 1902 by the States which had laws taxing inheritances was as follows:

INHERITANCE TAXES.	
California	\$200,447
Colorado	\$209,871
Connecticut	\$34,733
Delaware	\$88
Illinois	\$63,818
Indiana	\$17,332
Iowa	\$3,877
Maine	\$3,780
Maryland	\$3,780
Mass.	\$43,710
Michigan	\$14,083
Minnesota	\$6,077
Missouri	\$220,854
Montana	\$30,531
Nebraska	\$149,877
New Jersey	\$149,877
Total	\$7,231,107

Odds and Ends.

The volcano Kilauea, in Hawaii, is again active.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., being initiated into the Harvard fraternity, "Dikies," did a week of odd stunts.

Edna Irvine, the young daughter of the treasurer of Wyoming, is now to face a charge of aggravated assault at Sheridan, Wyo., instead of the original charge of attempted murder, for which she was facing trial. She shot a cowboy on her father's ranch because he was "sassy."

At the biennial municipal election in Atlanta, Ga., W. R. Joyner was chosen to succeed Mayor Woodward. The Mayor-elect has been for twenty-seven years connected with the Atlanta fire department and has been president of the International Association of Fire Engineers.

WORK OF CONGRESS

The Senate was not in session Saturday. The House passed 350 invalid pension bills. An urgent deficiency appropriation bill carrying \$381,600 for the various departments of the government, including \$150,000 for mileage of army officers, and \$250,000 to carry out the pure food law, was passed. Sunday, Jan. 20, was set apart by the House to take cognizance of the death of the late Senator William B. Bate of Tennessee.

Messages from the President on Panama, public lands and navy personnel were read in the Senate Monday. Resolutions were agreed to for a recess from Dec. 20 to Jan. 3, directing an investigation of the International Harvester Company and ordering an inquiry by the judiciary committee as to the power of Congress to prevent interstate commerce in child-made goods. Senators Whyte and Rayner presented resolutions to guard against infringement of States' rights. In the House the Indian appropriation bill occupied all the time not taken up with the reading of the President's messages. Speaker Cannon announced the following committee assignments: Knox of Illinois, chairman, expenditures in the State Department; Nelson of Wisconsin, Pacific railroads and expenditures in the State Department.

In the Senate Tuesday many minor bills from the calendar were passed without objection, among them one providing for a child labor investigation by the Department of Commerce and Labor and one authorizing a loan of \$1,000,000 to the Jamestown exposition. The urgent deficiency appropriation bill was passed. A message from the President on the Japanese question was read. The Indian appropriation bill was passed by the House. District of Columbia business and the reading of the President's message occupied the remainder of the session.

President Roosevelt sent a message to the Senate Wednesday dealing with the discharge of negro troops. After some debate action was postponed until the next day. The pension calendar was cleared by the passage of more than 200 private pension bills. In the House a resolution was adopted giving the committee on enrolled bills an additional clerk. A resolution still further increasing the force in that office met determined opposition. The absence of a quorum was disclosed and Speaker Cannon brought about adjournment.

In the Senate on Thursday Senator Foraker made an extended criticism of the basis of President Roosevelt's action in discharging the negro troops of the Twenty-fifth infantry. He was replied to briefly by Senator Lodge, while Senator Scott sustained the demand of the Ohio Senator for a full investigation by the Senate military committee. A resolution directing such investigation is before the Senate for action at its next meeting. Adjourned at 2:45 p. m. until Jan. 3, 1907. In the House Representative Mondell (Wyoming) succeeded in passing his bill extending the time in which entrymen may make final settlement on the Shoshone Indian reservation. Representative Payne (New York) called up his resolution relating to the distribution of the President's annual message to the several committees. The House then after passing the resolution, adjourned for the Christmas holidays at 12:45 p. m.

National Capital Notes.

Representative John S. Little, Governor-elect of Arkansas, has resigned from Congress.

President Roosevelt entertained Governor Hughes of New York at a dinner at the White House.

The opening of bids for the completion of the Panama canal has been postponed from Dec. 12 to Jan. 12.

Senator Frye withdrew from the Senate calendar the compulsory pilotage bill because of its recent defeat in the House.

The House defeated a bill validating 20,000 certificates of naturalization that are clouded because court clerks failed to ask the applicants if they were anarchists. The measure will be called up again.

Miss Jane Addams and Miss Mary McDowell of Chicago conferred with President Roosevelt on the immigration bill. They urged an investigation of the immigration question before shutting out aliens.

The Senate agreed to a resolution requesting the Judiciary committee to inform the Senate if Congress can prohibit interstate commerce in child labor-made goods under the commerce clause of the Constitution.

The House committee on immigration reported favorably a bill to validate 20,000 certificates of naturalization which are of doubtful legality because of the failure of clerks to ask the applicants if they were anarchists.

American exports of meat and dairy products have increased 90 per cent in the last ten years and for the present calendar year amount to \$250,000,000, according to a statement made by the Department of Commerce and Labor.

Sensors Cullom and Hopkins will urge the President to appoint Oliver E. Unger of Chicago, now special attorney in the Department of Justice, to be an assistant attorney general to succeed James C. McInerney, soon to retire.

The War Department has selected Dover, N. J., as the site for the government powder factory for which Congress appropriated \$105,000 last session.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt the other night dined with the Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks, the company including, among others, Speaker and Mrs. Cannon and Ambassador and Mrs. Reid.

President Roosevelt has received from Emanuel Nobel of St. Petersburg, nephew of the founder of the Nobel prizes and present head of the family, a cablegram congratulating him on receiving the peace prize.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

CHICAGO.

The favorable conditions which have characterized commerce so strikingly throughout the year have suffered no decline, and it is a fitting culmination to the unprecedented activities that the volume of Christmas dealings has surpassed the high record made a year ago. Notwithstanding the enormous buying of holiday goods, the general demand is well sustained in seasonable lines, especially high-grade apparel, footwear and household needs.

The buying power of the people never before has been so strongly demonstrated and liberal purchases have carried sales of the luxuries to a remarkable extent. Jewelry, art and music stores sharing largely in the general prosperity. Stocks in the leading retail sections throughout the city have undergone satisfactory depletion on a fairly profitable margin, although the selling expense forms an enhanced item. A feature of the dealings has been the greatly increased number of visitors from many outside points who bought liberally, and it is clear that this market has become a more attractive center than hitherto for discriminating buyers.

Bank exchanges a year ago were considerably swollen by the closing of three local concerns, and, allowing for this, there is sustained gain in the current total. Conditions in the leading industries reflect no material change. The customary falling off appears in the aggregate of new demands, but the pressure is undiminished upon production, and few plants can be shut down for more time than is necessary to make imperative repairs. Raw materials are yet rapidly absorbed and prices maintain their high position for pig iron, finished steel, lumber, hides and leather. The markets for breadstuffs, provisions and live stock show seasonable activity, and, with few exceptions, values range higher.

Failures reported in Chicago district numbered 28, against 25 last week and 18 a year ago.—Dun's Review of Trade.

NEW YORK.

Holiday buying, easily the pre-eminent trade feature, increases as the season draws to a close and early predictions of a record turnover are being fully realized. Stocks have been so well disposed of that jobbers have booked a large volume of re-orders. Otherwise, however, general retail trade in seasonable goods has been subjected to vagaries of weather, being excellent where low temperatures have prevailed, but backward elsewhere of the South and in the Northwest, where the weather has been too mild or too rainy for the fullest developments. In the larger distributive lines, wholesale and jobbing business is comparatively quiet in consonance with the season, drummers being in for the holidays, while inventories is under way. The failures in the United States for the week ending Dec. 20, number 227, against 220 last week, 235 in the like week of 1905, 240 in 1904, 243 in 1903 and 109 in 1902. In Canada failures for the week number 26, as against 31 a week ago and 33 in this week a year ago.—Bradstreet's Commercial report.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$7.10; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$6.32; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 2, 43c to 44c; oats, standard, 32c to 33c; rye, No. 2, 63c to 64c; hay, timothy, \$13.00 to \$18.00; prime, \$9.00 to \$10.50; butter, choice creamery, 27c to 31c; eggs, fresh, 25c to 30c; potatoes, 32c to 33c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$7.00; hogs, choice heavy, \$4.00 to \$6.40; sheep, common to prime, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 75c; corn, No. 2, white, 43c to 44c; oats, No. 2, white, 35c to 37c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$7.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$6.30; sheep, \$3.50 to \$6.00; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2, 34c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 61c to 63c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$6.35; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 77c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 38c; rye, No. 2, 70c to 72c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$6.35; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 76c to 77c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 45c to 46c; oats, No. 3, 31c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 63c to 70c.

Minneapolis—Wheat, No. 2, 78c to 80c; corn, No. 3, 40c to 45c; standard, 34c to 35c; rye, No. 2, 66c to 67c; barley, standard, 64c to 65c; pork, mess, \$10.15.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping, \$4.00 to \$6.25; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$6.00; sheep, common to good, \$4.00 to \$5.75; lamb, fair to \$5.00 to \$6.00.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$6.30; sheep, \$3.50 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 78c to 80c; No. 2, white, 76c to 78c; oats, No. 2, 31c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 61c to 62c; butter, cream, 27c to 28c; eggs, western, 27c to 28c; Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, 78c to 80c; corn, No. 2, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 34c to 35c; rye, No. 2, 61c to 62c; clover seed, p.



Raising Seed Corn.
The best way of raising corn for seed, as followed in the West, says C. W. Morrill in Tri-State Farmer, is to prepare a seed bed or testing ground of from one to two acres far removed from other fields. To begin with, no ear should be used which is imperfect from which to select grains for the seed crop, selecting such type of corn that you wish to grow, the work of selection should be followed year after year, selecting the best ears that show an improvement over previous years. Any plant that is deficient in any requirement should not be allowed to develop a tassel, and especially a barren stalk.

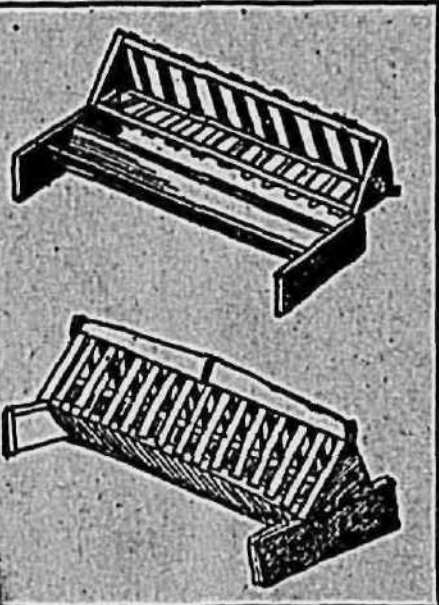
As to corn feeding, the seed plots should not suffer for want of plant food. From field experiments with fertilizers on corn in the West last year, on soils of average fertility, a higher per cent of potash than ordinary fertilizer contains gave remarkable results and would undoubtedly give similar results on the average lands of Georgia. In Georgia last year were used more fertilizers with corn than was ever used in years before, and with proper fertilizers and more attention to the selection of seed, and intensive culture, there is no doubt or reason why the average yield of well-bred corn should not be increased in the South, and especially Georgia.

Storing Winter Apples.
Many growers must be reminded of the importance of getting fruit to storage as promptly as possible after picking. The United States Department of Agriculture has demonstrated that fruit deteriorates more in a few days between the time of leaving the trees and the time it reaches storage than it does in as many months of storage at a low temperature.

It was formerly thought necessary to put apples in this in the orchard, to "sweet," but this has been shown to have been a mistake. Don't do this; but, on the contrary, send your apples to storage at once, in refrigerator cars, if the weather is warm and the distance is great. Many of the best apple handlers want their fruit in storage before night of the day it is picked, if at all possible, and there is no doubt that they are right in regard to this. Western Fruit Grower.

Safe Corn Shredder.
As the corn shredder has killed and maimed a great many people, the below suggestion for reducing the danger of using them will be welcomed. "A man who runs one of them says: 'The unchoked shredders with safety to the feeder, take a croquet ball and saw it in halves. Then bore a hole in the center of the flat side of one of these parts, through to the center of the oval side. Then insert the end of a broom handle in the hole, beginning at the flat side. Fasten this with a wedge or nail. Keep this tool in a convenient place, and when the machine clogs stir up the fodder with the ball end and all is right again. Try it.'"

Convenient and Cheap.
This feed trough, recently illustrated in Reliable Poultry Journal, is substantial.



cheap and easy to construct. The length is forty inches and it is sufficient for twenty hens.

Value in Cattle Foods.
The value of cattle foods depends upon their digestibility. There is more protein in straw than corn fodder, but the latter is more digestible. In assisting to digest the concentrated foods by giving bulk to the mass separating the materials, especially in the coarse foods are reduced to condition. Even if but a portion of the straw foods is digested, they are prepared for the manure heap by animals and are thus increased in value compared with wasteful use.

Best Crop for Pigs.
In spring and summer, rye and clover are used for pastures until the pigs are about eighty-five to 100 pounds. Then barley is added until winter. Only a small field of that is necessary, or an amount sufficient to carry the pigs until the field is cutting. Then the pigs are moved to small areas of the field corn. When they are fat. By fencing these small areas in this order.

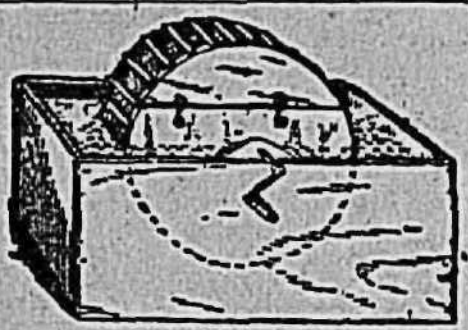
duced to a very low figure. We know of several farmers who are following this practice and are highly pleased with it.

Record Price for Land.
The following from Orange Judd Farmer shows what profits some men undertake to make farming:
Ten acres of farm land in Christian County, Illinois, sold for \$5,000 a few days ago, or \$500 an acre. True, the land lies just outside the city limits of the county seat, but it is not to be cut into city lots. It will be used for raising fruit and vegetables. In other words, the purchaser, W. O. Simpson, expects to make the interest on his \$500 land, and considerable profit besides.

This shows what careful, intelligent farming and gardening will do. If Mr. Simpson can make money on his high-priced land, need his neighbors on farms equally productive feel discouraged? We in this country must practice intensive agriculture. There is abundant evidence that this will pay.

Influence of Dehorning.
Fourteen cows were subjected to the tuberculin test by the Wisconsin Station and then dehorned. The milk of these cows, as regards yield and composition, was compared with the milk of cows dehorned but not tuberculin tested, of cows tuberculin tested but not dehorned, and of cows neither dehorned nor tuberculin tested. The result showed on an average a decrease of about 8 per cent in the yield of milk for the first few days after dehorning, but a loss of only about 2 per cent in the yield of butter fat. Dehorning, therefore, increased the fat content of the milk .027 per cent. These results are noted as being in accord with the results of investigations at other experiment stations which are cited. The tuberculin test was apparently without effect upon milk secretion.

Handy Root Washer.
A handy root washer can be had by making a slatted cylinder with hinged top and hanging in trough. Cylinder



can be made any size, but one that holds one and one-half bushels is better than one made larger. Fill with parsnips or other roots, hook down cover and turn slowly a minute or two. Lift from the water and empty.

Sheep-Shearing Machine.
Sheep-shearing machines are a great improvement over hand work both in cleanliness of clipping and in the time required for each animal. It requires some skill to keep clippers sharp. Upon this much of the success and ease with which these machines are handled depends. It is necessary to know how to handle a sheep while clipping it.

A man who has had considerable experience in shearing sheep by hand will understand this part of the work and can usually handle a machine clipper with great ease. One man and a boy with a machine can handle about twice as many sheep in a day as is customary when they are hand-sheared. Every purchaser of a sheep-shearing machine should get a good sharpener with it.

Absorbing Powers of Milk.
In an experiment made to determine the absorptive powers of milk, there was included in jars a portion of milk, and in different jars, but not in connection, different substances, giving off flavors. At the end of eight hours a portion of the milk was drawn from near the bottom of each jar, by means of a pipette, so as not to disturb any part of the milk. In every one of fifteen trials the milk had absorbed the flavor to such an extent that it had penetrated the very lowest stratum.

Kaolinit with Manure.
Kaolinit is one of the best substances to use with manure. It does not liberate ammonia, but changes it into sulphate or chloride, and thus "fixes" it. Kaolinit is a potash salt, and also contains common salt. It is one of the best fertilizers for clover, and increases the value of the manure. Applied to the land in the spring, it is beneficial, not only as a plant food, but in its chemical effect on the soil. It is also cheap, compared with some other fertilizers.

Fixed Wages on Farm.
Fixed wages for a "day's work" is not the proper mode of contracting. There is as much difference in a day's work between individuals as in the value of the products of the farm. Nor can any method be devised for determining the value of a day's work on a farm until the labor has been performed. Wherever work can be done by the piece it should be the rule, though this cannot well be the case on a farm.

Wintering Sheep.
It is true of all poor stock that it is never profitable, and it is especially true of sheep. Weed out closely. The most important point in successful winter management of the flock is to begin with strong and healthy animals. Sheep need not be cared for in a different manner from most other farm stock, but there is more wisdom than luck in keeping them in good condition through the winter.

WILL PROTECT THE JAPS.

President to Use Federal Power if Frisco Authorities Fail.

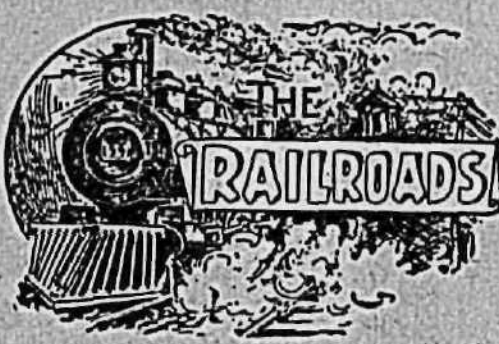
Full protection for every Japanese at San Francisco by the Federal government is the keynote of the report of former Secretary of Commerce Metcalf on the coast situation. Mr. Metcalf is seconded by President Roosevelt, who, in a special message sent to Congress repeats that he will do everything in his power, using "all the forces of the United States, both civil and military," toward this end.

With Mr. Metcalf's report the President submits all the other data sought by Congress on the exclusion of Japanese children from public schools attended by white pupils. Secretary Metcalf reviews the entire situation and gives an account of assaults and other indignities suffered by the Japanese subjects in California. The report deals with three matters of controversy—first, the exclusion of the Japanese children from the San Francisco schools; second, the boycotting of Japanese restaurants, and, third, acts of violence committed against the Japanese.

As to the first matter, says the President, I call your special attention to the very small number of Japanese children who attend school, to the testimony as to the brightness, cleanliness and good behavior of these Japanese children in the schools and to the fact that, owing to their being scattered throughout the city, the requirement for them all to go to one special school is impossible of fulfillment and means that they cannot have school facilities. Let me point out further that there would be no objection whatever to excluding from the schools any Japanese on the score of age. It is obviously not desirable that young men should go to school with children. The only point is the exclusion of the children themselves. The number of Japanese children attending the public schools in San Francisco was very small. The government has already directed that suit be brought to test the constitutionality of the act in question; but my very earnest hope is that such suit will not be necessary and that as a matter of comity the citizens of San Francisco will refuse to deprive these young Japanese children of education and will permit them to go to the schools.

The question as to the violence against the Japanese is most admirably put by Secretary Metcalf, and I have nothing to add to his statement. I am entirely confident that, as Secretary Metcalf says, the overwhelming sentiment of the State of California is for law and order and for the protection of the Japanese in their persons and property. Both the chief of police and the acting Mayor of San Francisco assured Secretary Metcalf that everything possible would be done to protect the Japanese in the city.

I authorized, and directed Secretary Metcalf to state that if there was failure to protect persons and property, then the entire power of the federal government within the limits of the constitution would be used promptly and vigorously to enforce the observance of our treaty, the supreme law of the land, which treaty guaranteed to Japanese residents everywhere in the United States full and perfect protection for their persons and property, and to this end everything in my power would be done, and all the forces of the United States, both civil and military, which I could lawfully employ, would be employed.



A coal famine is said to threaten the towns and cities of Utah, Idaho, Nevada and part of Colorado, because of the monopoly established by some of the western railroads. At several points, people have taken the law into their own hands by holding up coal trains and compelling the trainmen to sidetrack car loads of coal. This condition of affairs is under investigation by the Interstate commerce commission.

President Harrison of the Union Pacific system, in submitting the annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, says that the receipts were the largest in the history of the company. The company earned 10.9 per cent, but the assets were increased over \$71,000,000 by the sale of Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Northern Securities stock. Gross transportation receipts were \$67,281,542; net receipts were \$50,317,709, and the surplus \$21,434,858.

President Hill of the Great Northern announces a bonus dividend to stockholders of the company on account of the ore deal. It will consist of one share of new stock, worth par, for every share of Great Northern outstanding, or \$125,000,000 worth. The Northern Pacific is to receive from the Great Northern about \$50,000,000 in cash for its interest in the Burlington, and this will be paid as a cash dividend of 30 per cent. Thus the Burlington, Great Northern and Pacific railroad systems will be completely merged, with Hill in control. It only remains to complete the short-cut from Billings to Great Falls, Mont., Billings being the western terminus of the Burlington, where it meets the Northern Pacific, and Great Falls being the nearest point on the Great Northern line.

Henry S. Hartley, a Kansas City grain broker, pleaded guilty to receiving bribes from the St. Louis and San Francisco railway, and was fined \$1,000 by Judge Garland.

By a decision of the Supreme Court, the Mississippi railroad commission is prohibited from compelling the Illinois Central railroad to stop certain through trains at Magnolia, a town of 1,200 inhabitants. The railroad showed that to make this stop would prevent the expeditions carrying of through mails, and that with three trains a day the town had adequate service.

Pattern Department

UP-TO-DATE DESIGNS FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Graceful Night Dress.

So many women have discovered the comfort and freedom of low-necked dresses that the larger number of gowns are now made in this way. The dainty bit of lingerie shown here is a graceful model of this style. The fullness of the front and back may be adjusted to the square yoke with either gathers or tucks, falling loose over the bust. The opening is at the left side of the front and is fastened with buttons and button-holes. The yoke is of wide insertion embroidery, cut with shoulder seams. Some prefer short



sleeves and some long ones, so both lengths are shown here. Serviceable night dresses after this design may be made of cambric, longcloth, or fine muslin that are simple enough to appeal to the busiest housewife, yet dainty and graceful with no suggestion of clumsiness.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern, wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon.
No. 1609.
SIZE
NAME
ADDRESS

Mannish Little Reefer.

The needs of the small boy should now be looked to. In the matter of top coats, as it is desirable for him to have something warm that is easy to slip on, our changeable weather making this a necessity in our climate, even during these early fall months. It is well to be ready for the first cold days. The suggestion of masculinity in the little reefer coats always appeals to a boy's fancy and strikes him as being just about the right thing, so this style is a favorite with the lads. It is an easy design for the home seamstress to follow and she can turn out a very satis-



factory garment by following this model closely. The coat has a decidedly swagger air and a number of suitable materials will suggest themselves for it.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon.
No. 1608.
SIZE
NAME
ADDRESS

Items of Interest.

Between 12,000 and 13,000 liquor licenses are in force in New York City.

Of fish, the oily varieties are not easily digested, and are not favorable with the epicure.

To get rid of ants mix equal parts of sugar and borax and sprinkle shelves and doors.

In Virginia gulls' eggs are commonly eaten, and in Texas the eggs of terns and herons are gathered along the coast.

MILLIONS FOR RACING.

Over \$30,000,000 Spent in a Few Months Around New York.

The metropolitan racing season, which recently closed in New York, was the most remarkable in history in many respects. Attendance figures have beaten all records. No official figures have been announced, but a calm estimate is that 4,000,000 attended the meets of the various associations that make up the metropolitan circuit. Most of these paid admissions to the grandstand were at \$3 a head. This would set up \$10,000,000 for the race tracks. Figuring a racegoer's expenses at \$5 a day, aside from losing wagers, \$20,000,000 more was thus contributed, most of it toward the coffers of the jockey clubs.

There is small chance of figuring the losses and winnings in the betting ring. Only estimates can be given and these cannot be relied on. It is known that five of the big bookmakers are about \$100,000 winner on the season, which would mean that at least \$500,000 of the public's money has been lost to them alone. All told, the only sure winners have been the racing associations. They have received money from various sources, not to mention \$180,000 or more contributed by the average number of 200 bookmakers for the privilege of doing business in the ring.

The attendances constitute a feature of the season. It was by far the greatest year in the history of eastern racing from the gate money point of view.

MOUNTAIN OF GOLD.

The Richest Find in the History of Yellow-Metal Seeking.

The uncovering of what promises to be the richest find of gold since mining for this metal was begun, is reported from the province of Saskatchewan, Man. A prospector named Hughes ran across a vein which he found was ten miles long by one mile across, and a good part of it lies only ten feet below the surface. The ore has been assayed at Ottawa and shows \$55 to the ton. In the fissures in places can be seen yellow streaks indicating large quantities of gold.

The discovery is near Birling, in the Battleford district, and 42 miles west of North Battleford. Birling is 550 miles west of Winnipeg, 450 miles north of Great Falls, Mont., and 150 miles from the northern frontier of the latter State. It is 100 miles away from the nearest railroad station and lies on the north branch of the Saskatchewan river.



The strike among the Chinese coolies in Singapore continues and is delaying shipping.

The trade unions in the Transvaal report that 20 per cent of the skilled workers there are idle.

South Bend (Ind.) Central Labor Union has voted to maintain a Sunday reading room for members.

The Garment Workers' Union is the largest in the United States which is composed chiefly of women.

The western railroads are willing to raise the wages of their employees, but decline to concede the eight-hour day.

The annual report of the new Zealand labor department shows that that country absorbed thousands of new arrivals last year.

Japanese papers are urging their countrymen to give up going to San Francisco and the Pacific coast and turn to South America. Brazil gives greater facilities to Japanese than to other races, while Chile holds out special inducements.

In comparing the pay of Maine women teachers with the wage of cotton mill operatives in the State it was found in favor of the former; the 6,530 women working in the cotton mills of Maine get an average weekly wage of \$5.90, while the women school teachers get an average weekly wage of \$9.00.

An official of the American Federation at Chicago announces that the policemen of that city are to be formed into a union, the union taking the place of the benevolent order which has been maintained in the department for many years. The firemen and school teachers of Chicago are affiliated with the Federation.

Recent official returns to the American Federation of Labor from 577 unions, with an aggregate membership of 69,177, showed but 8 of 1 per cent out of employment. In the preceding month, 738 unions, with a membership of 70,700, reported 3.2 per cent unemployed. Individual reports of unions show universally excellent conditions. The bill posters report "trade good, and prospects bright for the coming year, with no strikes or lockouts."

That women are taking a more prominent part in trade union affairs than formerly is shown by the election of Miss Rose Pfannstiel a few days ago on the executive board of Cigar-makers' Union No. 14, the largest local in Chicago. Miss Pfannstiel has been a member of the union for five years and she is the first woman to be elected to a responsible position in the organization. She is credited with being one of the fastest cigar-makers in the city and is an enthusiastic union worker. For eight hours each day she makes cigars in the factory of Peter O'Brien, at Lincoln and Fulton streets, and attends meetings in connection with the union almost every night. She is an accomplished musician and is popular with the other members of the union, who say she has more executive ability than most of the men in the organization.

The International Cigar-makers' Union has \$700,000 in the treasury. The members pay the highest dues of any union in the country.

Stratford (Kan.) entire City Council and Mayor were recently threatened with imprisonment by the State labor commission because they refused to comply with the eight-hour law.

The Union Laborers' Protective Society of New South Wales is being blocked on legal technical points by the Commonwealth Portland Company from having its claims for better conditions brought before the arbitration court.



They do say that not in many years have so many legislators come back to Washington unaccompanied by their families. An unprecedented number of Senators and Representatives will live bachelor lives all this winter. "Where are you going to live?" is consequently a more significant question than in other years. "How are you going to live?" is a new one to many. Men of family, who have not been concerned ordinarily about the householding problem because their wives looked after those matters, are giving earnest consideration to the question of how to live alone. Hotel and boarding house rates and accommodations are inquired about with deep interest. Down at the bottom of these troubles is the fact that free transportation is no more. The members, indeed, get liberal allowances of mileage for their travels, but there is no arrangement for transporting their families at public expense. They must have passes or pay. One Congressman with a family of himself, wife, three "full-fare" and two "half-fare" children and about 1,500 miles to travel, figured that for transportation, sleeping cars, etc., it would cost him \$400 to bring his family to Washington and take it home again in March, saying nothing of extra expense of living here. "So I'm a bachelor," he said, sadly.

Persons familiar with real Indian uprisings have been amused at the amount of attention attracted to the recent attempted migration of three hundred Utes from their reservation in Utah to more fertile land in Wyoming. The Indians had no warlike purpose. They were simply seeking a place of residence where it will be possible to get food. It is fifteen years since there has been anything which can properly be called an uprising, and that culminated in the fight at Wounded Knee, S. D., in 1890. The campaign of General Miles for the capture of Geronimo in 1886 was really the last serious conflict between the whites and the red men. To go farther back, troops were called out at the time of the massacre of the Meeker family by the White River Utes in 1879, and the Sioux and Cheyennes were so troublesome in 1876 that they had to be attacked in the campaign which resulted in the Custer massacre. These were grave disturbances; but so many of the Indians now speak English, wear civilized clothing and cultivate the land, that the red man who has any disposition to take to the war-path has practically disappeared.

Long bridge, crossing the Potomac to Virginia, over which great armies marched during the Civil War, will soon live in memory only. Orders have been issued for its destruction. Work has been commenced to remove it. All veterans of the Civil War who campaigned in the East remember the structure, and it has been one of the principal objects of interest upon their visits to the national capital. The bridge was a mile long, and was several times badly damaged by freshets. For years it has been an obstruction to navigation, and in its weakened condition was a menace to life. The railroads using the bridge by act of Congress were compelled to construct a modern bridge, and the government has, near the site of the old structure, and not far from the new railroad bridge, built a highway bridge. Long bridge was the theater of historic episodes early in the last century, but is most widely known to recent generations as the pathway of the routed Union forces fleeing into the national capital from Virginia after the first battle of Bull Run.

The Nobel peace prize of \$40,000 for this year has been awarded to President Roosevelt by the Norwegian storting, on account of the part taken by him in bringing about the end of the war between Russia and Japan. The presentation of the prize was made to Minister Pierce at Christiania, the usual requirement that the recipient of the prize go personally to the Norway capital being waived. In acknowledgment, President Roosevelt sent a message to the storting saying how profoundly touched he was by the honor conferred, and saying that what he had accomplished was due to the fact that he was a representative of the nation.

Director of the Mint Roberts reports that the cologne of the past year was less than usual because of the scarcity of silver bullion. The total number of new domestic coins struck was 107,371,035, having the value of \$60,216,747. There was also coined \$25,000,000 pesos for Mexico and a lot of fractional pieces for Costa Rica, Panama and the Philippines.

Speaking on his resolution against federal interference in the California school question, Senator Bayner, of Maryland severely criticized the President, saying that if he could compel California to admit Japanese students he could, with equal propriety demand the admission of Santo Domingo negro children into the white schools of South Carolina.

Advertisements in this paper.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

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A. B. JOHNSON, - Publisher
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mr. Root talks about construing the constitution, as though it really mattered between friends.

This talk of Mr. Cortelyou for the Presidency is premature. He still has six cabinet positions to fill.

John W. Gates says that in twenty years Birmingham, Ala., will have a population of 1,000,000. And if John has his way, they will all be working for him.

It may be true as Capt. Hobson says, that the Japanese could capture the Philippines in a single day. But if the experience of this country is any criterion, they would have to repeat the operation every twenty-four hours in order to keep it.

The Democrats say they see an issue in Secretary Root's centralization speech. We should say from previous observation of Secretary Root that the Democrats are not to find the issue about the consistency of soft soap and perilous close to the head of the political stairs.

Mark Twain says he is a good Presbyterian and does not know the meaning of the term "bob-tailed bush." Our education in that line has been somewhat neglected too, but we understand the article is somewhat like a bucket with the bottom out, rather hard to fill.

Thoroughly characteristic of the man who made it is the message of the President this week on his experiences in the Panama Canal Zone. The message is directed to Congress and it will have its effect in backing up the requests of the President for all the money he needs in carrying on the work. It is also a message to the American people, bidding them to be of good cheer as the work on which they have set their hearts is going forward well and steadily. But not the least effect it will have is on the men who are doing the work in Panama. It will show them that their chief is satisfied with their labors and assure them that they have a man behind them who is full grown and notoriously a fighting man and one on whom they can rely for moral and material support so long as they do their work well and faithfully. The message is welcome to the American people because of the endorsement of the work it contains. The President says: "Of the success of the enterprise, I am as well convinced as one can be of any enterprise that is human. It is a stupendous work on which our fellow countrymen are engaged down there on the isthmus and while we should hold them to strict accountability for the way in which they perform it, we should recognize with frank generosity the epic nature of the task on which they are engaged and its world-wide importance." The message contains several important suggestions. The first is that a seven headed commission is too clumsy and that there should be but one commissioner with heads of departments under him. It is said that the employment of the best engineers in the country as consulting engineers should be expressly permitted. If the composition of the commission is to remain unchanged, then the President says that Dr. Gorgas should be made one of the commissioners. Finally it is recommended that several thousand Chinese laborers should be given a fair trial. The critics of the work are arranged in the message under two heads those who are honest and those who are malicious. The President says he investigated a number of the honest criticisms and found without exception that they were either based on a misconception of the facts or that they referred to conditions that had changed or were being changed. But his condemnation of the slanders that have been published against the canal were scathing. He says: "With slanders of foreign origin I have no concern. But where they are from Americans I feel for them the heartiest contempt and indignation because in a spirit of wanton dishonesty and malice they are trying to hamper the greatest work of the kind ever attempted and are trying to bring to naught the efforts of their countrymen to put to the credit of America one of the giant feats of the age. The outrageous accusations of these slanders constitute a gross libel on a body of public servants who for trained intelligence, expert ability high character and devotion to duty have never been excelled anywhere."

Open the bowels and get the cold out of your system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup opens the bowels and at the same time allays the inflammation of the mucous membranes. Contains honey and tar. Drives out the cold and stops the cough. Absolutely free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Man Sells His Skin.
Antonio Gilberti, a coachman, patient at the Brescia hospital, Milan, Italy, so badly burned himself that the skin began to peel off from all parts of his body. The physicians had despaired of saving his life, when another patient, named Franceschini, a stout man, having more skin than he required for his personal use, offered to sell the coachman some. A bargain was struck for 500 lire, which Gilberti has promised to pay on the installment plan as soon as he is well enough to work. In the meantime Franceschini is being literally flayed alive, and the removed portions of the epidermis are being transferred to Gilberti's body. The physicians are quite as much occupied in preventing the men from quarrelling as they are with the operation.

A 1907 Diary, Memorandum and Account Book for Two Cents.

O. A. Spow & Co., patent lawyers of Washington D. C., have now ready their Diary and Memorandum book for 1907, which they will send on receipt of postage 2 cents. This little book is useful. No where else that we know can so much be had for so little.

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences after. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Tender Heart on the Bench.

According to an eminent lawyer there is a custom in French jurisprudence that sanctions the consultation by a judge in provincial courts with colleagues on the bench, called "assessors," when sentence is to be passed upon certain classes of malefactors. "What ought we to give this rascal, brother?" a judge in the department of the Loire asked the assessors on his right. "I should say three years." "What is your opinion, brother?" This to the assessor on the left. "I should give him four years." Whereupon the judge, assuming an air of great benevolence, said: "Prisoner, not desiring to impose upon you a long and severe term of imprisonment, as I should have done if left to myself. I have consulted my learned brethren and shall take their advice. Seven years."

Great Future for Berlin.

The biggest city in the world 50 years to come will be Berlin. That is the calculation of Herr Olumke, a noted statistician. Its population will be near 14,000,000, and its only serious rival will be New York. In a pamphlet he has written to set forth this prophetic theory, Herr Olumke says the population of Berlin is increasing more rapidly than that of any other city except Budapest, Hungary. To-day Great Berlin contains over 3,000,000 inhabitants. The rapid growth with Berlin's political and commercial importance will place the Prussian capital ahead of London, Paris and New York. He calculates that London in 1953 will have 7,000,000 inhabitants.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds, and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Fish In Inclosed Waters.

Many people, not without education and a general knowledge of natural history, are mystified by the presence of fish in inclosed waters. For many years there was open-mouthed wonder over the perch, bream and crayfish found in the newly cut dams near the Marguarie river in New South Wales. In some cases the water had scarcely settled after the rain had filled the dam than the fish were observed, and the Australian farmers started a theory of spontaneous production. This obtained, and gained wide credence, until a Sydney professor chanced to pick up a wild duck and found its breast feathers and webbed feet well dotted with fertile and almost hatched fishova, on which the "spontaneous production" theory was promptly withdrawn.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Remember it's made alone for piles—and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding of blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see. All dealers.

Man Sells His Skin.

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Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

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A vegetable corrective for the stomachs of babies and children with the name of each ingredient in plain English on every bottle, that is Cascaesweet, the ideal medicine for the little ones. Contains no opiates. Conforms fully with National Pure Food and Drug Law. Write E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill., for the "Baby Book." Sold by J. H. Swan.

Much Sustenance In Nuts.
A sample of the nuts upon which the warriors of Somaliland march and fight so well has been brought to England. Twenty of the nuts are a day's rations for the Somali, who eats them boiled.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We tell them all about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Ask your own doctor.

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We have no secret! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

Catarrh of the nose and throat should lead you to at least ask us for a free trial box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. Nothing so surely proves merit as a real, actual test—and Dr. Shoop, to prove this, earnestly desires that we let you make that test. This creamy, snow white healing balm soothes the throat and nostrils and quickly purifies a foul or feverish breath. Call and investigate. All dealers.

For the Desert Traveler.

The traveler in the deserts should be sound in heart, kidneys and liver; have calm judgment; obtain all information possible of watering places before undertaking a journey; never leave camp without some food and water; discount from 30 per cent to 50 per cent the physical efficiency of himself and his animals, as experienced in other cooler fields, and abstain from alcoholic drinks especially when doing physical labor. Many cases of collapse and death are due to alcohol or overestimation of strength.—National Geographic Magazine.

Back-ache, cold hands and feet, rheumatism and kindred ailments caused by improper action of the kidneys yield readily to a short treatment of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They quickly drive the poisons from the system and thus afford relief. A week's treatment for 25c. Recommended and sold by J. H. Swan.

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soothes and heals the inflamed air passages, allays the feverish conditions, stops the cough and prevents serious results from a cold.

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It is unexcelled for Croup and Whooping Cough and will quickly cure the racking cough which follows measles and leaves so many children with weak lungs unless properly treated.

Remember the name—**Foley's Honey and Tar**—and refuse substitutes that cost you the same as the genuine. Do not take chances with some unknown preparation.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champlagn, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar; it cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

Three sizes—25c, 50c, \$1.00.
The 50 cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the \$1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

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The Child of the Cave

By FRANK BARRETT

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)
"Have you thought what's to become of your poor old grandfather if you turn him out of house and home, you grinning, grinding, hard-hearted boy?" he asked, beginning in a whine and ending in a growl.

"Your father has got a cottage to himself; why should you need one? Can't you live with him?"
"Live with father! And who would give me coals and blankets then in the winter. Oh, I wish one of them scrip-scher readers would drop in on me now, and soften your heart, you gallus Phil-istan taskmaster."

I turned to the door; he sprang up and came after me.
"Wait, sonny," he cried, "do you really mean to sell the place to old Fenwick?"

"I must, if you can't buy it."
Seeing that I was determined not to be moved either by whining or growling, his manner changed completely; there was the strangest mixture of dread and cunning calculation in his blue eyes as he drew the soft loose folds of his cheek down betwixt his thumb and fingers.

"I must go and see father," he said. "How much do you want?"
"I can't go with less than a hundred pounds."

"You shall have it by to-morrow morning," he said. I hesitated. "Fenwick," he added, "wouldn't give you the money down on the spot? This was possible."

"Very well," said I. "To-morrow morning at 10 o'clock I will come here, and if the money is ready you shall have the cottage."

"And you won't go to Fenwick in the meanwhile?"

"No; I promise you."

"Take your oath on it, sonny," he said, "and I'll take my oath you shall have the money. Take your oath, sonny." I repeated my promise and went away, wondering why the old man clung so strenuously to the possession of the cottage. Clearly he himself had not the money, or with the dread of my selling it over his head he would not have delayed the payment uselessly till the next day. His father certainly seemed to be in poorer circumstances than he; and knowing the contempt in which he held my grandfather, it was a crowning mystery how the latter proposed, with such assurances of success, to get the loan of such a sum of money from him.

At Sandhaven I took a room for the night at the Trusty Mariner Inn. While I was eating a chop in the little parlor that looked upon the High street, I saw my grandfather coming down the hill at the settled pace of a man with a long march before him. Opposite the inn he paused and cast a wistful glance down the sanded steps into the open bar. He shook his head and made a few irresolute steps forward, then paused again, glancing up and down the street for possible scripture readers, as he stroked his flaccid cheeks and rolled his tongue round his mouth. Finally, with a stamp that seemed to say, "Hang it all, I can't help it," he turned back and stumped down into the taproom. He was there when I went out for a stretch in the afternoon, and he was "yarning" with some kindred spirits; he was there when I came back in the evening, and he was singing a sentimental old-fashioned song with a cracked and quivering voice; he was there when I went up to my room at 10 o'clock, disputing stoutly. Shortly after that I heard the landlady exhorting him to go home like a good man, and his friends encouraging him to come out into the fresh air and pull himself together.

There was a scuffling on the sanded floor of the bar, as if he were trying to carry out these suggestions, then followed a heavy fall and a shrill cry of alarm from the landlady. I ran down stairs. My grandfather was looking vacuously about him in the arms of those who were trying to lift him. He tried to stand upright; his left leg gave under his weight—it was broken—and with a scream of pain he dropped down on the floor again. I straightened the leg that had doubled under him.

"He's fainted, sir, open his collar," said the landlady, bustling off to get water.

I unbuttoned the collar of his gray shirt. Underneath I found a leather thong with a little bag attached to it. He opened his eyes and looked stupidly up in my face for a moment; then he felt my fingers on his throat, for the thong seemed to press upon his windpipe, he made a sudden grasp at the little bag with a look of terror in his face wholly inexplicable to me.

"You've taken it out," he cried in a fury, feeling the leather bag and rubbing it between his thumb and fingers to find if the contents were there; "you've opened it—you've seen it!"

"No," said I, "I have not touched the bag."

The fright had sobered him. He thrust the bag back and buttoned his shirt over it, glaring at me suspiciously the while; and then he covered it with his two hands, clasping the treasure as if his life depended on it, forgetting the physical pain that had made him lose consciousness in the terrible dread of losing his secret.

CHAPTER III.
A mattress was brought down into the parlor and my grandfather was laid on it, while his late companions made as straight as their legs permitted to Bonport to fetch a famous bone setter, who lived there. Three hours elapsed before he made his appearance, and during that time my grandfather lay on his back suffering acute pain, never for a moment removing his hands from the little bag on his chest. At one moment, after attempting to change his position, it seemed as if the pain would deprive him again of consciousness. He groaned, and the sweat came out upon his face, imploring

me with his eyes to come nearer, and, panting for breath, he whispered:

"Sonny, if I should go off in a swoon, you won't take no mean advantage to get this here little bag, will you?"

I promised him I would neither touch the bag myself nor let anyone else touch it, whatever happened.

"But if I shouldn't come back out of my swoon," he gasped, "if I should go right off, and there's no fetching me round anyhow, say by 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, you must open the bag and see what's inside on it—do you hear?"

He made me repeat my promise to observe these wishes when the bone setter told him to prepare his mind for some nasty twinges.

When the tedious and painful operation was finished, and he felt comparatively easy, my grandfather's spirits revived.

"Sonny," he said, "I'll be popped into a handbarrow and wheeled off to the cottage at once. I shall be as right as a trivet about the afternoon."

"You'll stay where you are," the bone setter said. "Why, you won't be able to move out of bed for a week or two; and when you get back to your cottage you'll have to keep someone constantly about to help you."

"Keep someone in the cottage to help me?" he gasped. The idea seemed to fill him with terror, and he said no more for a long while, but lay with his mouth agape as if unable to realize his position or see any way of accommodating himself to circumstances.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning when I turned into bed. At 8 I rose and went down to see my grandfather. He was wide awake, and greeted me with a look of satisfaction.

"I've been heaving the lead all night, sonny," said he, "but I think I've got my soundings now. You must go and find father. Better go now."

"Don't bother yourself about that," said I, thinking he was troubled with the prospect of my selling the cottage. "I can wait a few days for the money."

"It ain't that," he replied impatiently. "You must go and find father, I tell you. You go to Bonport now at once, and find Mrs. Edwards, the gen'ral shop in Mermaid street. You go upstairs, and if father's at home tell him I'm took queer, and he's wanted. If he ain't at home go and look for him on the pier, and if that's no good have a look in at the Dolphin and likewise the Hearty Tar, and the Three Mugs, and the Hancock; in fact you'd better try all the public houses one after the other as you come to 'em; but find him you must. And I'll tell you for why—he dropped his voice, and looked suspiciously at the door, as if he feared the eavesdropper—"It's a matter of life or death."

I looked at him in doubt, but the strenuous expression in his face indicated clearly enough that he had said no more than the bare truth.

"What's the clock now?" he asked.

"Eight."

"And what o'clock did I start on this gallus cruise?"

"It was between twelve and one when you came in here."

He reckoned up the intervening hours on his fingers, and then said emphatically:

"You must be off this minute. There's not an instant to lose. You must find father and bring him here by twelve at the outside."

"And supposing he's not to be found?"

"Then the Lord ha' mercy!" he exclaimed, clapping his hand on his wet forehead. "Why, look here, if you don't find him by, say half-past eleven, you must start back here. You can do it in a hour, stepping out smart. That brings it to half-past twelve. You'll have something awful to answer for if you're not back by then," he added, impressively.

I saw there was no time to waste in inquiries, great as the inducement was to satisfy my curiosity, and buttoned up my coat for a sharp walk.

"Sonny," called the old man as I was about to leave the room, "just one word. Don't tell father I have broke my leg. Tell him I'm took queer, that's all. He wouldn't stand no setting of it if he knew my leg was broke—he'd have it off, he would. He is such a man for doing things thorough."

I snatched a hasty breakfast, and hurried over the cliffs to Bonport. There I called at my great-grandfather's lodgings. The chandler had not seen him for two days. "He goes away for a spell now and again," he said. I tried the houses all along the straggling High street, and coming to the pier questioned the gangs of loafers at the end. Everyone knew old Peter, but none had seen him for the last day or two, nor could anyone give a hint as to where he might be found.

"He takes it in his head," it was explained, "and off he goes for to find better elsewhere. Sometimes he goes to one place, and sometimes to another, but there's no regular telling where fancy will lead the old man. And he don't tell anyone where he's going, or ask anyone's advice, being a world too masterful to think you can know better 'an what he do."

At half-past eleven I gave up the search as hopeless, and returned to Bonport.

"I forecast it," said my grandfather when he heard of my ill success; "it's 'a'ust in foul weather you lose a thole pin. Shot that door close. I've got sommat to say to you as no mortal man must know."

I closed the door and went back to his bedside.

"You're got to take your dying oath of secrecy—your sacred dying oath," he said solemnly, screwing his brows together.

"You may tell me what you please," said I, "but I shall not bind myself to anything."

"This come of giving you a good education. Why, my father would knock my head off if I dared to answer him in that disobedient spirit, and here am I nigh on 72 years old. You won't take your dying oath?"

"No."
"Come, sonny, you ain't such a unnatural young viper that if I told you something as might cause the death of a innocent old man, you'd go and let it out to the world?"

"It is not likely that I would."
"Then without taking no oaths you kind of give your solemn promise that you won't let anyone know what I'm going to tell you. We won't argify the matter; but there that is settled." He drew his hand from under the bed clothes, and put a key in my hand.

"This is the key of the cottage. You're got to go up there directly." He dived under the clothes and brought up another key. "This is the key of the well in the wash-us," he said, with some trepidation. "You'll unlock the cover and let down some victuals in the bucket. When you feel the bucket touch the bottom, you'll whistle like as if you was calling a dog; then you'll count fifty slow and pull up the bucket. After which you'll set the cover down, lock it careful, come out of the house, and lock that careful, and so bring both keys back to me in not less than two hours at the outside."

"What is at the bottom of the well?" I asked in amazement. "I could see, as he narrowed his eyes and passed his tongue round his mouth, that he was preparing a lie for me.

"What's down there?" he said; "why a live thing. What live things do they generally keep at the bottom of a pit? Why, bears. That's it; it's a bear. It's a pet of father's. I don't say but what he's mad to keep a bear; that's neither here nor there. He'd just take and knock my brains out if I didn't keep it alive; and now you know why I've been so anxious to find him, and in such a pickle about not getting home."

He seemed perfectly satisfied with this outrageously naive explanation, and confident that I accepted it for the truth.

"And what victuals am I to put in the bucket?" I asked.

"There's a bit of pork on the wash-us shelf—cut a rasher above half an inch thick; and there's biled taters; put in three, and likewise there's a loaf of bread, cut a slice of that middlin' thin, about a inch and a half or two inches through."

Having given me these instructions, my grandfather exhorted me to do just what I was told to do and no more, to come away the moment I had done it; warning me that if his father discovered that I knew of his keeping a bear ("which," he said, "is contrary to the laws"), he, as like as not, would take my life to prevent any evil consequences to himself.

It was something more than mere curiosity that hastened me to the cottage. My grandfather's explanation was altogether untenable. However mad my great grandfather might be, I knew that he was not mad enough to keep a bear at the bottom of a well, nor was my grandfather mad enough to presume to keep such a bill of fare for an animal of that kind. The only feasible conjecture was that their prisoner was human and a dire enemy, whom they had not the courage to kill outright. I found the cottage as it was when I reached it the day before. The drawn blinds and locked doors, the steaming potatoes on the table were understandable now; I had come there at the moment when my grandfather was about to feed the captive.

The washhouse adjoined the living room. It was paved with red bricks, and lit by a skylight in the lean-to roof. A shelf ran round it on which stood culinary utensils and articles of food. The walls and the wood work of the roof were whitewashed. The well was sunk in the middle of the room—the shaft guarded by a circular wall about two feet high, and closed by an oak cover, hinged on one side and padlocked on the other. A bucket hung over it, swivelled on a rope, that passed through a pulley on one of the roof joists, and ran to a cleat on the wall, where it was fastened.

With considerable agitation I unfastened the padlock, lifted the cover, and looked down. I could see nothing beyond a few feet of brickwork; I heard nothing.

(To be continued.)

DRESS THAT COSTS \$40,000.

Three Hundred Mexican Needlewomen Made the Wonderful Garment.
After nine years of most painstaking toil Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, living in the city of Mexico, has completed a dress which is valued at the princely sum of \$40,000 gold. She was assisted in her arduous toil by 300 expert needlewomen, all of whom were well paid.

The dress was first intended for the Mexican exhibit at the Paris exposition. As it was at that time incomplete it was decided to display it at the St. Louis world's fair, but the close of this exposition still saw the work unfinished.

Aguascalientes is famous for its drawn-work and needlework and its embroidery artists, but this dress excels anything ever attempted or completed in that city. The dress is an exquisite and wonderful example of woman's skill, patience and artistic conception.

It consists of a full trained skirt, Eton jacket and bertha, and is made of the sheerest linen, the thread for which was imported from Paris and bore the number 600, the finest manufactured. The design, which was originated by Senora Leon, is a marvel. There are no visible seams in the entire garment, which is drawn in wheels in such a way that the original fabric it changed into a filmy weblike lace.

The dress will be put on exhibition in the City of Mexico and offered for sale. No price under \$40,000 gold will be considered. During the winter, when the city is filled with American millionaires, it is not thought that finding a purchaser will be difficult.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The rose soon fades, but the thorn continues to do business at the old stand.

Some men consider an ounce of graft worth more than a pound of honesty.

A YEAR OF DISASTER.

RECORD OF 1906 IS A DARK AND BLOODY ONE.

Nature Causes Terrible and Widespread Destruction of Life and Property—Grim Reaper Works More Peacefully.

A notable characteristic of the year 1906 is the destruction of life and property which has been caused by the forces of nature. These forces have not been so active or so disastrous in their results for many years past. The record is a formidable one. In January an earthquake killed fourteen persons at Gonzano, Italy, and a tidal wave on the Colombian coast swept away 2,500. In February a hurricane visited the Society Islands, a favorite resort for hurricanes, and 1,000 perished. In March a cyclone swept through Mississippi and 21 were killed, and an earthquake in Formosa destroyed 2,000. In April the Vesuvius eruption killed 2,000, a second earthquake at Formosa 100, the San Francisco earthquake 448, and a cyclone in Texas 20. In July there were two smaller disasters, a cloudburst at Ocaupo, Mexico, which killed 10 persons, and a waterspout at Lyons, France, which killed 31.

The furies broke loose in August and 2,000 were victims of an earthquake at Valparaiso and 12,000 of floods at Hunan, China. In September there was a long series of disasters. A landslide and storm in the Caucasus cost 255 lives, the typhoon at Hongkong 10,000, a flood at Teple, Mexico, 10, a hurricane at New Orleans and Mobile 140, and a cyclone in southern Spain 60. In October a hurricane off the coast of Florida, which started from Venezuela, striking Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador, and Cuba, left 980 dead in its path. During November nature took a little rest, a great lake storm in which 32 sailors perished, being the principal disaster. In December came the flood which destroyed the village of Clifton, Ariz., and caused the loss of 60 lives.

Including the losses of life by lesser disasters of this kind the record shows

17—Clement Armand Fallieres elected President of France.
21—Eighteen lives lost in fire panic in Philadelphia church... Brazilian turret ship Aquidaban sunk by explosion and 212 men perished.
23—Steamer Valencia goes ashore on Vancouver Island coast; 148 lives lost.
25—Death of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A.... House passes joint statehood bill.
29—Death of King Christian of Denmark.
30—Frederick VIII. proclaimed King of Denmark.... Death of Paul Dresser, Indiana song writer.

February.
1—Colombian coast towns destroyed by tidal wave following earthquake.
8—Hurricane sweeps Society and Tuamotu Islands, destroying thousands of lives.... Mine explosion near Oakhill, W. Va., kills 28 men.
9—Death of Paul Lawrence Dunbar, negro poet.
10—Pat Crowe acquitted of Cudahy kidnapping by Omaha jury.
17—Longworth-Roosevelt wedding in Washington.
18—Peavey elevator burns in Duluth, with loss of \$1,000,000.... M. Fallieres takes oath as President of France.
19—Explosion in mine at Maitland, Colo., causes 16 deaths.
23—Johann Hoch, bigamist and wife murderer, hanged in Chicago.
25—Death of ex-Speaker David B. Henderson.
27—Marriage of Prince Eitel Frederick of Prussia and Duchess Sophie Charlotte of Oldenburg, in Berlin.

March.
2—Tornado and fire destroy large part of Meridian, Miss.
4—Death of Gen. J. M. Schofield.
7—Rouvier ministry falls in France.
8—Fifteen Americans and 600 Moros killed in fierce battle on Island of Jolo.
10—1,000 die in mine disaster in Courrieres, France.
13—Death of Miss Susan B. Anthony.
19—35 killed in railway collision near Florence, Colo.
17—Death of Johann Most, anarchist.
21—Death of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

April.
1—John Alexander Dowle deposed at Zion City, Ill., as head of Christian Catholic church and succeeded by Wilbur G. Voliva.... Henry C. Ide inaugurated Governor General of Philippines.
2—Great coal strike begins.
25—Vesuvius in eruption destroys towns at its base.
11—Death of James A. Bailey, great showman.

THE NEW BOOKKEEPER.



already that more than 50,000 persons have perished this year by earthquake, hurricane, and other manifestations of nature's fury.

Accident has also taken its toll of human lives in the horrible railway wrecks at Salisbury, England, Atlantic City, N. J., and Woodville, Ind., and in the sinking of the Italian emigrant ship Sirio off the Spanish coast, and of the Valencia off Vancouver Island, as well as in the mine disaster at Courrieres, France.

Death in more peaceful guise has been busy among the well-known ones of earth, laying in the grave President W. R. Harper of Chicago University, the aged King Christian of Denmark, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Johann Most, Carl Schurz, Henrik Ibsen, Russell Sage, Mrs. Jefferson Davis, Gen. W. R. Shafter, Rev. Sam Jones, Judge Gary, and many others.

Denmark, Norway and France have installed new rulers during the year; political affairs in Russia have been in a turmoil and outbreaks of violence and assassination have been frequent; the United States has been compelled to intervene to save Cuba from revolution and possible anarchy; the young King of Spain has taken a wife, and Oklahoma has been admitted to the Union of States.

Other prominent happenings of 1906 have been the prevalence of dishonest bank failures, President Roosevelt's visit to Panama, the restoration of Captain Dreyfus, the finishing of the great Croton dam above New York City, the Longworth-Roosevelt wedding, the resumption of navigation on the Missouri River, etc.

The principal events of 1906 are briefly summarized below:

January.
4—Explosion in mine at Coaldale, W. Va., kills 21 miners.
8—Landslide in Haverstraw, N. Y., kills 15 persons.
10—Ten lives lost in fire in West hotel, Minneapolis.... Death of President W. R. Harper of University of Chicago.
11—New Croton dam in New York finished.
12—Famine in northern Japan.
16—Death of Marshall Field.

14—Two negroes burned to death by mob in Springfield, Mo.... Two officers and five men killed by explosion on battleship Kearsarge.... Earthquake in Formosa.
15—Four trampled to death and many injured in panic in St. Ludmilla's church, Chicago.
18—Earthquake and fires devastate business district of San Francisco.
19—Prof. Pierre Curie, discoverer of radium, killed in Paris.
22—Dust explosion in mine 40 miles west of Trinidad, Colo., kills 22 men.
26—Tornado sweeps across Texas.
30—Tornado strikes parts of Furnas county, Nebraska.

May.
1—Mob violence and wild disorder in Paris.... Iron workers strike in Chicago.... Many minor strikes start in the East.
6—Pennsylvania anthracite miners vote to not strike.
14—Death of Carl Schurz.
18—Railroad rate regulation bill passes Senate.... Forest fires destroy towns in northern Michigan and Wisconsin.
23—Death of Henrik Ibsen.
25—Seven political assassinations in Russia.
31—Michael Davitt, famous Irish leader, dies.... King Alfonso of Spain wed Princess Ena of Battenburg.... Bomb thrown at Spanish king and bride kills 20 persons and injures 100.

June.
4—Death of Senator Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland.... Senator Burton of Kansas resigns.... Death of John Q. New.
47—Tornadoes in Texas, Kansas, Minnesota and Wisconsin.
14—Explosion on British boat at Liverpool kills 9 persons and injures 40.... Massacre of Jews at Bialystok, Russia.... Bill admitting Oklahoma as State passed by Congress.

18—Death of Gov. John M. Pattison of Ohio.... Lieut. Gov. Andrew L. Harris sworn in as successor.... Republicans celebrate 50th anniversary of foundation of party.
20—Death of Chas. E. Tripler of liquid air fame.
22—Prince Charles of Denmark crowned King of Norway as King Haakon.... Richard G. Ivens hanged in Chicago.
25—Harry Thaw of Pittsburgh shoots Stanford White in Madison Square Garden, New York.
27—Earthquake in South Wales.
29—Mrs. James Tanner killed in auto accident in Helena, Mont.

July.
1—23 American tourists lost their lives in train wreck near Salisbury, England.
4—Son born to Crown Prince Frederick Wilhelm of Germany.
5—Capt. Dreyfus restored to full former standing in French army.
18—Death of Lady Curzon of Kedleston, formerly Mary Leiter of Chicago.
20—Reign of anarchy in central provinces of Russia.
21—Czar dissolves the duma and trouble breaks out.
22—Death of Russell Sage, financier.
30—Death of John L. Toole, English comedian.... Russian troops mutiny and capture fortress at Sveaborg.

August.
1—3—Mutinies of Czar's troops at prominent fortresses put down.
4—Great strike ordered by Russian revolutionists begins.... Death of Rear Admiral Train.... 300 drowned by loss of steamer Sirio off Spanish coast.
13—Death of Mrs. Pearl Craigie, English authoress.
16—Violent earthquake at Valparaiso, Chile.
17—Death of Rebecca S. Clark (Sophia May).

18—Death of Lewis Morrison.
20—Cuban revolution breaks out.
23—Real Estate Trust Company's bank fails in Philadelphia.
30—Enthusiastic greeting to Wm. J. Bryan in New York.
31—Edward Rosewater of Omaha Bee dies suddenly of heart failure.

September.
3—Paul O. Stensland, absconding Chicago banker, captured in Tangier, Morocco.... Naval review on Long Island Sound.
8—Great massacre of Jews in Sledice, Poland.
9—Mountain slide buries 255 people near Tiflis, in Caucasus.
13—United States sailors landed in Havana, but recalled almost immediately.
14—President sends ultimatum to Cuba.
18—Terrific typhoon sweeps Hongkong.
21—Jellico, Tenn., wrecked by dynamite explosion.

22—Fierce race war in Atlanta, Ga.
24—Steamboat traffic on Missouri river resumed after ten years.
26—Bank Wrecker Stensland sentenced to Joliet.
27—Hurricane sweeps States along Gulf of Mexico.
28—Cuban government goes to pieces and United States intervenes.

October.
14—Chicago White Sox win baseball championship of the world.
15—Evangelist Sam Jones dies on train in Arkansas.
16—Death of Mrs. Jefferson Davis.... French submarine Lutia lost in harbor of Biserta, Tunis.
17—Western Cuba and southern Florida swept by hurricane.
21—Blizzard and severe rainstorm hit Western States.
24—Colorado river turned from Salton sea into its former channel.
28—Train plunges from trestle into sea at Atlantic City, N. J., destroying 70 lives.... Two persons killed and 5 buildings wrecked by natural gas explosion in Coffeyville, Kan.

31—Judge Joseph E. Gary of Chicago, who presided over anarchists' trial, dies.

November.
1—Death of Congressman Rockwood Hour of Massachusetts.
5—Cashier Hering of failed Milwaukee Avenue bank in Chicago sentenced to State's prison.... Bank robbery at Ladd, Illinois.
8—President Roosevelt visited for Panama.
12—40 persons killed in B. & O. collision at Woodville, Ind.... Death of Gen. W. R. Shafter.
18—Bomb exploded in St. Peter's church in Rome.
19—Ecclesiastical court sustains heavy decision against Rev. A. Crapsy Rochester, N. Y.
21—23 lives lost in storm on great lakes.
22—Collision of liners Kaiser Wilhelm Grosse and Orinoco in English channel causes 13 deaths.
28—Explosion in Annen, Germ kills 300 persons and lays town in ruins.
29—President Samuel Spencer Southern railway and three guests in wreck on his own road.

December.
3—Congress meets.
4—Sixty lives lost in flood in Ariz.
7—Burning of Chi Pai chapel at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y.
14—Edward Muller elected of Swiss confederation.... Fug in North Dakota.
17—Several changes in Roosevelt's cabinet effected.
19—Death of Bishop C. C.

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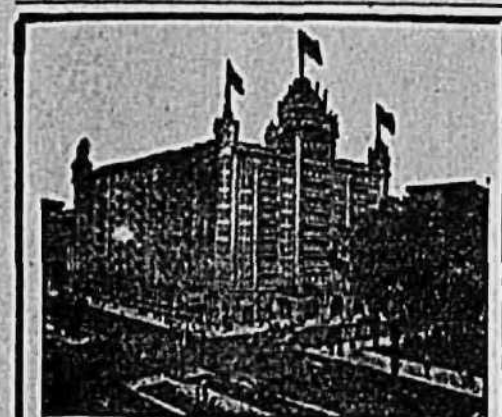
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SUFFER FROM COLD.

HARDSHIPS FOR FRISCONS IN REFUGEE CAMPS.

Tented Camps in San Francisco Parks Are Poor Shelter Against the California Winter Rains—Eighteen Thousand Homeless.

San Francisco correspondence: With the cold rains of winter upon them, 18,000 persons are still living in the refugees' camps of San Francisco. There were 200,000 in the camps when order was restored after the great fire, but warm weather was at hand then and the problem of caring for even this great number was simplified in a measure by this fact. Now it is different. The winter is on and the authorities realize that it will be harder to care for 18,000 in the next four months than it was to care for over ten times that number early in the year.

The refugees are divided into two classes—the self-supporting and the non-supporting. The first are those who are earning enough to support themselves, even to paying reasonable rent, but have neither the furniture for houses nor the ability to buy and who in many cases cannot secure houses at reasonable rentals. The non-supporting are those who are rendered absolutely destitute by the fire, mostly old persons, who are being cared for in a camp set aside for them at the Ingleside race course. These non-supporting ones have been made comfortable in shacks, where they are looked after by relief captains. But the self-supporting ones are having a hard time of it. Dr. Edward T. Devine, who had charge of the relief work up to Aug. 1, had planned to have permanent houses built, but to escape bankruptcy the corporation had to abandon this plan toward the end of August, when the refugees were all in tents. Then it was decided to build wooden shacks in the parks to take the place of the tents in which there would be little shelter for the inmates against the rains of the California winters. In all about 6,000 shacks will have been constructed when the work is finished, but only a small fraction of the shacks have been erected and these are without plumbing and without chimneys. It is doubtful if

dare to pull her cottage down and they hit upon the novel plan of dragging shacks, woman and all to the non-supporting refugees' camp at Ingleside, where the relief captains would be free to work their will. Accordingly a squad of policemen loaded her camp upon a truck and started on the six-mile journey across the city to Ingleside. Throughout the journey Mrs. Kelly stood in the door of the shack, stars and stripes in hand, in a perfect frenzy of anger, denouncing the relief corporation, its agents and all its works. Women cried and men cursed; all in all, it was a scene to be remembered.

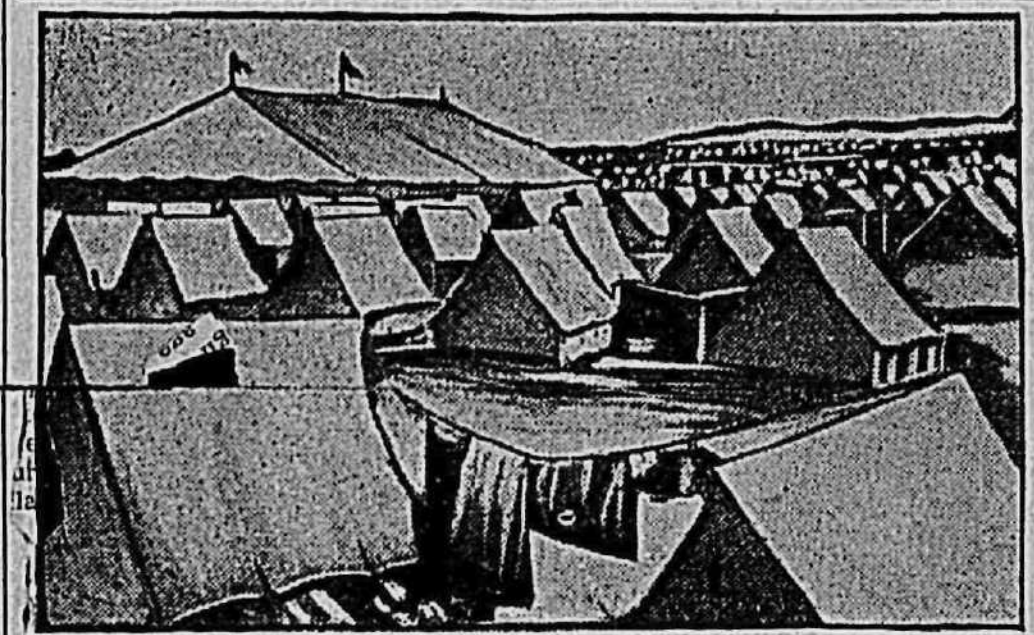
All along the line of march there were fights and ineffectual riots. Several times the driver was all but pulled from his seat. Captain J. N. Killian, camp commander at Ingleside, had not been notified of the descent that was being made upon him. When the mob-escorted truck reached the outer gates of the camp, Killian, upon learning who was thus being thrust upon him, denied Mrs. Kelly's admittance, on the ground that she would spread dissatisfaction and discontent among a people who had become resigned to their unhappy lot.

For two days, while the several factions of the relief corporation were disputing as to what disposition should be made of the unhappy old woman, the shack-laden truck remained in the county road, outside the gates of Ingleside. The building was, of course, without fire. The six-mile journey through the streets had racked it badly; the windows and the door could not be closed. The rain entered at a hundred places. But the determined old woman did not desert her home.

After two days' stay in the roadway the shack was finally dragged inside the camp. Mrs. Kelly was warned that it was to be pulled down. Still she refused to leave. A force of workmen thereupon set upon it, until nothing was left but three boards of the floor upon which stood the resolute old woman, waving her flag, while denouncing those whom she termed her persecutors.

OVERRUN BY THIEVES.

New York Police Helpless in the Face of a Crime Epidemic. In New York City more than \$1,000,000 worth of property, chiefly jewelry, has been stolen during the past year, and only a small proportion of it has been



A TENTED CAMP OF SAN FRANCISCO REFUGEES.

these little structures will turn the pelting rains and surely the tents in which thousands are yet housed will not. The shacks are of two sizes, the larger ones being 10x18 feet and have three rooms, while the smaller ones have but two rooms.

Ungenerous Officials. The city officials have not displayed a generous spirit. When the shacks were erected it was understood that they were to stand until the middle of August, 1907. But early in November orders were issued that all the parks in the district where most of the camps are located should be cleared forthwith of tents, houses and refugees. This was on the eve of election and the order was that they must depart before voting. Politicians interfered and told the refugees that they would not be removed. The park commissioners renewed their order, but it has not yet been put into effect and any attempt to drive the people out will lead to a riot, for they have no place to go.

A monthly rental of \$3 is charged for three-room shacks and of \$4 for two-room shacks. The collection of the rent is difficult. Nine out of ten would have paid without comment but for the presence of agitators who refused to pay and urged others not to pay. Those who have paid their rent have been watching those who do not and as the non-payers continue in possession of their shacks the number who refuse to pay increases daily. Matters were brought to a climax when eighteen families took forcible possession of a many Jefferson square shacks and held them in open defiance of the relief corporation. They still hold them and the effect is demoralizing. The spirit which they displayed is indicative of the restlessness of the people and there may be trouble before long.

Obstrepous Mary Kelly. The raid made by the eighteen families was led by Mary Kelly, who was also the leader of the four riots last summer, and also of the mob which protested against giving a banquet to Dr. Devine when there were refugees suffering from the necessities of life. Mrs. Kelly has a paralytic husband and four children and has always been a hard-working woman. The members of the relief corporation were exasperated with the woman when she seized a cottage. They did not care to bring eviction proceedings, they did not

recovered from the shops of pawnbrokers. Upward of 1,000 lists of articles taken in robberies, some of the individual cases running as high as \$75,000 in value, have been scattered broadcast in that time with the hope either of finding the booty or obtaining a clue to the thieves, but in nearly every case without avail, and the police are virtually at their wits' end.

Detective Sergeants Murphy and Ware have been trying to clear up the situation and have visited every pawnbroker's place in New York, but they have been hampered in their work by the fact that the list of stolen goods with the pawnbroker's name and the name of the thief, and they were allowed only to show the lists to the keepers of the places, relying on their memory for the rest. As a result, not the slightest trace has been obtained of something more than 200,000 separate pieces of jewelry which were taken in the course of the year.

Radiant Consumption Theory. Dr. W. P. Turner, a London physician of high standing, who has made a first-hand study of tuberculosis for many years, has recently published his conclusions, the main feature of which is that the disease is an animal disease, primarily derived in all cases from cattle. According to the review of this work in Current Literature, he holds that the original source of infection is a plant, cattle deriving it from timothy or other allied grasses from affinity, and that man acquires the disease from infection or inoculation, never by inhalation; also, that it is not hereditary or subject to predisposition. The bacillus is a saprophyte, feeding on vegetable decay, but that it becomes pathogenic or disease breeding when the cattle in which it occurs are deprived of the sunlight, which contains a property known as actinism. The group of diseases thus transmitted by cattle or flesh food he calls mycotic. The grasses are the primary host, and man rounds out the life cycle. So that consumption can be regarded only as a parasitic disease. According to this theory, inhalation has nothing to do with the spreading of consumption, and the theory that infection is conveyed by the sputum is abandoned, while the idea of contamination through kissing would prove nonsensical.

New Pneumonia Treatment. Dr. Robin of Paris has reported to the Academy of Medicine a new method of treating pneumonia, with the application of which only six fatalities out of fifty-one cases occurred. The treatment consists of subcutaneous injections of a metallic element. Dr. Robin said the kind of metal used seemed to make little difference, though heavier metals and gold and silver seemed to have stronger action.

TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP.

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura Is a Blessing."

"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the torture of hives, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a Surgeon, whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I sent for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day, and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mt. Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1906."

Long Way from Nowhere. The most remote mission station in the world is on Herschel Island, in the far northwest corner of the Dominion of Canada. The nearest postoffice is 2,000 miles away. Consequently the packets are few and far between, seldom more than two in a year. The island is a most unwilling place for a residence. No sun for more than two months in the winter, and not a tree to be seen anywhere. Under the teaching of the missionaries many of the Eskimau are becoming more civilized, and are greatly improving in their manner and habits, and there is a growing desire for instruction.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

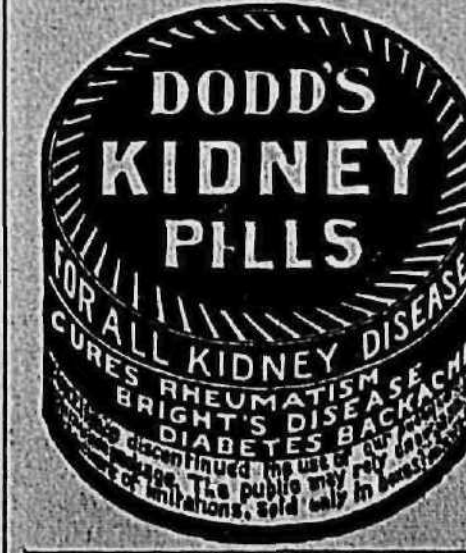
Vain Regret. "I see where I made my mistake," said the venerable college professor, gathering his threadbare cloak around his attenuated form. "If I had mastered one dialect instead of sixteen languages I might have gone on the stage and been worth half a million by this time."

A Great Outside Remedy. Most pains are of local origin—a "crick" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Allcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

One Thing at a Time. "But don't you think," asked the argumentative boarder, "that the street car service ought to be improved?" "That is a question for the future," said the philosophical boarder. "The present duty is to smother it."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Majesty of a Great Name. The officer, who had come in a closed carriage to take the man of the house to the detention hospital, was informed that there would be some difficulty in persuading him to go. "What's the trouble?" he asked. "He says he is the caliph of Bagdad and he doesn't have to go anywhere unless he chooses. He says he's going to stay right here." "I can fix that, all right," the officer said. Entering the room, he walked up to him and extended his hand. "Haroun al Raschid," he said, with a genial smile, "how are you, old boy?" "Who are you, slave?" haughtily demanded the other. "Don't you know me? I am the khond of Swat. I have come to take you out for a ride. Come with me." "Your highness outranks me. I will go."



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
GRAVEL
NEURALGIA
RHEUMATISM
SCALD
STRAISSURE
URIC ACID
WATERBURY'S
WATERBURY'S
WATERBURY'S

FINANCE.

"Well, she refused. Turned me down hard."
"But you didn't give her up?"
"Not I. I went and asked her father."
"Her father?"
"That's what."
"What good was his consent, with the girl herself standing out? I never heard of such a thing."
"Consent? Who said anything about consent? He refused me, too, and swelled up and shouted that he would disown any daughter of his if she so much as dared to look at such a pin-headed upstart."
"Well, I declare! And now do you really mean to say he's your father-in-law?"
"Of course. Clara and I were married within a month. You wouldn't expect a girl of any spirit to let that kind of a bluff go by her, would you?"
—Puck.

An Avenue of Escape.

Rival committees were appealing for funds.
"Let's see," said the capitalist, musingly. "If I give \$5,000 to each committee one donation would nullify the other, and so far as I can see, leave both relatively where they started."
Musing a little more, he decided that \$10,000 would just buy the sort of automobile he had in mind.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A Query.

That "Love is blind" one can't dispute. (He's often deaf and dumb to boot!) But if he's sightless be, I pray, How does he always "find the way?"
—The Reader.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children. (Laxative) softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

HOW FRENCH WOMEN make \$1000 yearly. Pamphlet FREE. PROF. KAMP, 3104 1st Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

Packet Store good town, big profits on account other business. E. Andrew, Palouse, Wash.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—Golden Medical Discovery—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, chemists and physicians. *Golden Medical Discovery* is advised by all who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. B. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

HUSTLING YOUNG MAN to represent well known brand. We employ hundreds of students each year. Agreeable proposition for you. Write for particulars to L. H. Bailey, 6 W. 13th St., New York.

S. N. U. No. 52-1906

IN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please do not fail to mention you saw the advertisement in this paper.

To Heat Cold Rooms Quickly

Every house has its cold room. Abnormal weather conditions, inadequate stove or furnace heat often result in some part of the house being cold and cheerless. You can make home warm and cheerful with the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Carry it about from room to room. Turn wick high or low—there's no danger. Smokeless device prevents smoke and smell. Easy to operate as a lamp. All parts easily cleaned. Brass oil fountain beautifully embossed. Holds 4 quarts of oil and burns 9 hours. Gives intense heat. Two finishes—nickel and japan. Handsome, useful, reliable. Every heater warranted. If not at your dealer's write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The **Rayo Lamp** is the best lamp for all-around household use you can buy. Equipped with latest improved burner. Gives bright, steady light at lowest cost. Made of brass with nickel and nickel plated. Suitable for any room whether library, dining-room, parlor or bedroom. Safe and satisfactory. Every lamp warranted. Write to nearest agency if not at your dealer's.

Standard Oil Company

Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism

Sloan's Liniment

kills the pain—quiets the nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers, Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. No garments without fading spots. Write for free booklet—how to dye, bleach and mix colors. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye NONFADING DYES CO., Valparaiso, Ind.

NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

Toney Armstrong was an Antioch visitor on Monday.

D. Sugar was a business visitor in Chicago Monday.

Harry McMahon was a Christmas visitor with home folks.

James Kerr was a business visitor in Waukegan Monday.

Horace Nelson of Chicago spent Christmas with home folks.

H. Gelestrup of Antioch spent Sunday with Lake Villa friends.

Ben Schramm and family are spending the holidays with Chicago friends.

Dr. Baker and Harry Gerry of Grays Lake spent Saturday in Lake Villa.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nadr were spending Christmas with Mr. Nadr's parents at Kenosha.

Will Van Patten, wife and son, took dinner with Mr. Van Patten's parents at Antioch Tuesday.

Mrs. T. N. Hesselgrave of Waukegan was spending Christmas with her son, Dr. W. E. Hesselgrave.

The Ladies Aid society will meet for supper with Mrs. Dr. Hesselgrave, Wednesday, Jan. 9. All are welcome.

Prof. W. C. Monson, wife and baby, were spending Christmas with Mr. Monson's parents at Manlius, Ill.

Died, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Potter on Sunday, Dec. 23, at 3 o'clock, Miss Delia Feeney. The deceased had made her home with them for a number of years and was well known to all.

GRAYSLAKE, ILL.

Miss Mabel Turner is still confined to the house with erysipelas.

Chas. Crittenden, Jr. moved his family to Waukegan this week.

Mrs. E. B. Sherman spent Xmas at the home of her sister, Mrs. Rommel, at Deerfield.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Johnson, who has been so very ill, is gradually on the gain.

Mrs. Dr. Palmer is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Spalding, and sister and family of Milton, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Parker and Nellie spent Monday and Tuesday in Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Higley and Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Lewis of Libertyville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Higley on Xmas.

The Christmas entertainments given by the children at both churches on Christmas Eve were well attended and good programs given.

Mrs. Sarah Adams of Deerfield, and Jas. and Dick Adams of Chicago, were guests of their brother, E. S. Adams, and family over Christmas.

We are glad to report Mrs. Geo. Thomson improving at the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago; also Mrs. Maud Savage who underwent an operation at McAlister hospital, Waukegan.

Many from here attended the funeral services of Mr. Albert Raught at his home near Volo Sunday. The remains were taken to Waukegan for burial Monday. Masonic services were held there at 11:30. Mr. Raught was a noble Christian man, loved by all who knew him. His one thought was to administer to the wants of others. He was a member of Volo M. E. church and a faithful worker for its cause. He was a charter member of Rising Sun Lodge A. F. and A. M. of this place and a charter member of Sorosis Chapter O. E. S. in which orders he will be greatly missed. He passed away on Dec. 21st at the age of 71 years, 10 months and 19 days. He leaves to mourn a devoted wife, one son, Charles, of Waukegan, one brother, Ambrose, besides other relatives and many friends.

TREVOR, WIS.

Mrs. Mutz spent the first of last week with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. Frank McClure of Gibson City, Ill., visited John Patrick on Friday last.

Frank Brade and Ralph Fields went to Chicago Friday to spend the holidays with relatives.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Ora Brown, Mrs. Theo Bolton and Mrs. Joe Smith.

Mrs. McGinty returned Saturday after spending several weeks with her son Tom, in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lubano and daughter Mildred attended the high school exercises at Wilmot Friday evening.

The Misses Nellie Kennedy, Grace Sheen and Vera Lubano, who are attending school away, will spend the holidays with their parents.

School closed Friday with a Christmas tree and an entertainment. A two weeks' vacation will be enjoyed by the scholars and teachers.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Una Minto is home from Wisconsin. Clarence Bonner is home for Christmas.

Victor Strang is home from Beloit for the holidays.

Miss Hazel Thain is home from her visit in Kansas.

George Safford came home to spend Christmas.

Mrs. R. L. Strang was a Chicago visitor last Thursday.

Miss Lucy Spafford returned from Waukegan last Friday.

Clark Ford of Milwaukee, came Sunday to visit with Mrs. Olett.

Miss Carrie Bater returned from Lake Forest on Friday last.

A. K. Bain and John Trotter were in Chicago Friday and Saturday.

Miss Inez Pollock spent Xmas with her grandmother, Mrs. Watson.

Mrs. Adams returned to her home at Chicago Lawn Monday morning.

Leon Strang and Robert Bonner came home from Rochester Friday.

Mrs. J. A. Thain and Mrs. H. E. Jamieson were Chicago visitors last week.

Mrs. Adams and two children came to visit with Mrs. R. Pantall Saturday last.

Geo. Yocum had the misfortune to lose one of his horses very suddenly last Friday.

Mrs. Brown of Chicago, came out on Friday last to take her son Warren home to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denman and son of Highland Park, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Denman.

Bertha White, Mabel Bonner, Ruby Cleveland and Helen Safford are spending the holidays at home.

Mr. Dippie returned to Chicago the first of last week after visiting for a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Gerrity.

Mrs. Odell's relatives, Mr. Ford and Mrs. Marvin have gone to Milwaukee after ending a week here.

Miss Jennie Schryver attended the funeral of her grandfather, Mr. George Chase of Waukegan, on Monday.

On Tuesday of this week occurred the sudden death of Mrs. A. H. Stewart, the cause of which was gastritis. She was about 51 years of age and was well known about Millburn, this place having been her home for a number of years.

RUSSELL, ILL.

Dr. and Mrs. Young spent Sunday in Kenosha.

Miss Floy Dixon is spending the holidays at home.

Mrs. O. V. Young spent Saturday at Rosecrans.

Mrs. Ed Smith of Gurnee, is visiting at Allen Dixon's.

Our stores are giving some very pretty calendars this year.

Mrs. Clifford Chase spent part of the week in Milwaukee.

Mrs. G. A. Siver is entertaining company from Milwaukee.

Mrs. Edinger and daughter Clara spent Christmas at E. P. Siver's.

Siver Bros are building an ice house at Solon Mills for James Quigley.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Murrie of Forest Glenn, are visiting relatives.

Miss Mollie Colby returned home from Wheaton to spend the holidays.

Miss Thomas had Christmas exercises at the schoolhouse on Friday afternoon. Everyone present report a fine time.

Frank Newell and Charles Colby are busy shredding in and about Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crawford of Kenosha visited C. A. Edwards and family recently.

The Russell Gun Club is now in order; and look forward to a good time from now on.

Mr. George Vose of Gurnee, who has been out west for some time, called on friends during the week.

New Cure for Epilepsy.

J. B. Waterman, of Watertown, O., rural free delivery, writes: "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleansers and life giving tonic pills on earth. 25c at J. H. Swan's drug store.

Power of Example.

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, pure and good without the world being the better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of this goodness.—Phillips Brooks.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite as good as an application of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Put it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves and see what a difference the morning will bring. Sold by J. H. Swan.

GETTING EVEN.

"Now, madam," said the lawyer for the defense to a little wiry, black-eyed, fidgety woman who had been summoned as a witness in an assault and battery case, "you will please give your testimony in as few words as possible. You know the defendant?"

"Know who?"

"The defendant—Mr. Joshua Bagg?"

"Josh Bagg! I reckon I do know him, and I know his father before him, and I don't know nothing to the credit of either of 'em, and I don't think—"

"We don't want to know what you think, madam. Please say 'yes' or 'no' to my questions."

"What questions?"

"Do you know Mr. Joshua Bagg?"

"Don't I know 'im, though? You ask Joshua Bagg if he knows me. Ask him if he knows anything about tryin' to cheat a pore widder like me out of a two-year-old cow. Ask—"

"Madam, I—"

"Ask his wife, Betsy Bagg, if she knows anything about slippin' into a neighbor's field and milking three cows on the sly. Ask—"

"Look here, madam—"

"Ask Josh Bagg about that uncle of his who died in jail; ask 'im about lettin' his pore old mother die in the workhouse; ask Betsy about putting a big brick into a lot of butter she sold last autumn—"

"That has nothing to do with the case. I want you to—"

"Then there was old Jimmy Bagg, uncle to Josh, who was chased out of the village for chicken stealing; and Betsy Bagg's brother, who got caught in a neighbor's house at midnight. Ask Josh—"

"Madam, what do you know about this case?"

"I don't know a single thing about it, but I'll bet Josh Bagg is guilty, whatever it is. The fact is I've owed them Baggies a grudge for the past 15 years, and I've got myself up as a witness on purpose to get even with 'em, and I feel I've done it. Good-by."

Money Misplaced.

Mr. Greathhead (coal and ice dealer)—I didn't sell as much coal last winter as usual.

Mrs. Greathhead—Too bad. Your customers must have some money left which you would have if the weather had been cooler.

"Yes, they have, but I have raised the price of ice, and will get it away from them before fall."—N. Y. Weekly.

Natural.

"You must remember that ours was a summer engagement."

"That means if you see any one you like better you'll break it?"

"Yes."

"And if I see any one I like better?"

"I shall probably see you for breach of promise."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

What Puzzled Him.

"The book was declined by 11 publishers."

"Singular, isn't it?"

"Well, it doesn't seem so singular to me as the fact that it wasn't declined by the twelfth."—Puck.

FEMININE AMENITIES.



Mrs. Impleton—Yes, dear, I married Reggie because he is so unlike other men.

Miss Cutting—Yes, I thought he must be when I heard that he had married you.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

More Explosive.

Esmeralda—You like the motor boat better than the automobile? Why?

Gwendolen—You know well enough. The automobile goes chug-chug, and the motor boat goes pop-pop.—Chicago Tribune.

Sometimes 'Got Foolish.

"Now, dear, you must not worry while I am gone. You won't, will you?"

"I'll try not to, Jack, but you know how foolish I get at times."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Mode.

"Johnny has got the political job he was after and he's kicking all the time. What does he want, anyway?"

"A bigger one, of course."—Detroit Free Press.

Wants Grandpa to Croak.

Johnny—Grandpa, will you make a noise like a frog?

Grandpa—What for, my boy?

Johnny—Why, pa says we'll get ten thousand when you croak.—Judge.

Safe.

"Miss Elderly says kissing is injurious."

"How securely safe she must feel."—Houston Post.

Peculiarity of the Hippopotamus.

At times the hippopotamus exudes what has been described as a "bloody sweat." Microscopically examined, the exudation is found to consist of a great number of minute colorless bodies, resembling the colorless corpuscles of the blood, and a smaller number of pink-colored bodies, made up of some crystalline substance forming clusters of rodlike and tri-radiate form. These, becoming dissolved, give the surrounding fluid medium a deeper pink color than that observable before dissolution took place. Both the colored and colorless matter appear to be exuded by special pores in the skin which display activity only immediately after the creature has left the water.

Short Skirts for Street Wear.

Frau Schubert, a prominent dress reform advocate of Hanover, says that trains fit for the drawing-room are not suitable for the street, and that women with long dresses that out of doors sweep up all sorts of germs, are a "serious danger to themselves and to other people."

Use for Brittle Tails.

The peculiar brittleness of their tails is sometimes an advantage to certain lizards. Perching head downward on a rock, the diamond tailed gecko, for example, is often spied by a hawk, when the tail snaps off, and the animal calmly wriggles away to grow another.

Long Tennessee Fight.

For twenty years W. L. Rawlis, of Bella, Tenn., fought nasal catarrh. He writes: "The swelling and soreness inside my nose was fearful, till I began applying Bucklen's Arnica Salve to the sore surface; this caused the soreness and swelling to disappear, never to return." Best salve in existence. 25c at J. H. Swan, druggist.

Oldest Engineer Dead.

John Waterworth, the oldest engineer in the world, has just died at Preston, England, at the age of 85. He drove an engine 2,000,000 miles in his 37 years of service without a single accident.

Doctor's Advice.

"Don't talk to me about doctors! I consulted one and he advised me to sleep with my window open. I did so, and the next morning my watch and pocketbook had disappeared."—Translated Tales from Filagendro Blatter, where the acorns are.

A new instructor in natural history has made his advent in Central park, New York. Going up to a group of children, a man said: "You are wasting your time here. You will find acorns only under the oak, hickory and chestnut trees."

Public Speaker Interrupted.

Public speakers are frequently interrupted by people coughing. This would not happen if Foley's Honey and Tar were taken, as it cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Parliament a Babel.

So many languages are spoken in the provinces of Austria-Hungary that interpreters are employed in the various parliaments to interpret the speeches of the delegates and make them intelligible to all the members.

Mistaken Thought.

Bleeker—What became of that Auburn-haired girl you flirted with at the seashore last summer?

Meeker—Oh, you mean the one I thought I was flirting with.

Bleeker—Thought you were flirting with?

Meeker—Yes; she married me.

"How to Avoid Appendicitis"

Do you have sick headaches? Do you feel distressed after eating? Do you have burning sensation in stomach?

Are you troubled with bad blood? Are you troubled with weak heart? Are you troubled with dyspepsia? Are you troubled with constipation?

If so take Gastrozone; it will cure you or get your money back. Gastrozone prevents you from having appendicitis, because it is antiseptic. Sold and guaranteed by J. H. Swan.

Will He Win? Sure.

If a man knows that his wife expects him to succeed, that she expects him to stand at his post and do his duty, no matter how hard it is, and that she will think him a coward if he gives up his job because the work was unpleasant, or there were difficulties in the way, it is easy to foretell what the future of that man will be.

Wanted No Artificiality.

A maiden lady resident of Northampton, England, who has lately died, bequeathed the whole of her estate to her niece, on condition that no artificial flowers are placed on her grave. The concluding words of her will run as follows: "Let there be no artificiality in God's acre."

Trees That Grow in Sandhills. Trees that will grow in sandhills and without irrigation are the latest discovery of the government bureau of forestry. In the course of half a century forests are expected to cover the waste regions of the west.

Tongueless Boys Wear Sash. Boys of Tongue wear a long red sash to which a purse, embroidered with glass beads and gold thread is attached.

Wasps Stop for Slurp.

Messrs. Barratt, an English firm, hit upon an ingenious device to keep wasps away from an exhibition of confectionery they are holding. All round the outside of the marquee in which the exhibition is being held sirup has been placed, and the confectionery has worked so splendidly that scarcely a single wasp has been seen in the tent.

Took Wind Out of Their Sails.

Addressing one of his southern audiences, Sam Jones once requested all the husbands present who had not spoken a harsh word to their wives for a month to stand up. He shook hands with those who arose and then introduced them to the rest of the audience as the "27 biggest lars in Tennessee."—Ram's Horn.

"Ei" or "Io."

This combination is very puzzling, even to persons well acquainted with orthography. A simple rule is that "ei" should always follow the consonants "c" and "s," as receive, seize, etc., and "io" should follow all other consonants, as belief, thief, etc. There are, however, two exceptions to this rule, the words sieve and siege.

Deaths from Snake Bite.

There are no complete statistics to show how many persons die in the world of snake bites each year. The number, however, has been placed at 20,000. In the United States, so far as known, the annual fatalities amount to about 50. Florida is generally looked upon to contribute several of these with regularity.

A Western Wonder.

There's a Hill in Bowie, Tex., that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. L. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 130. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Now, after taking 12 bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure cough and cold cure. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan, druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Great End of Life.

You must desire to improve your heart, and so become good. You must desire to improve your head, and so become well informed. But you must desire first to become good. That is the first and great end of life. That is what God sent you into the world for.—Charles Kingsley.

Insufficient Schools and Churches.

No large American city has public schoolhouses enough to hold all its children of school age. If the public and private schools were to go out of business. No large city of population has room in its churches for nearly all of its adult population.

Hard Lines.

"See that man there?" "Yes; what about him?" One of our great millionaires, but he's lost his appetite. The poor devil lives on milk and crackers. Pass the corned beef and cabbage, please, and praise the Lord."

An Eye to Spare.

"Be careful how you shoot that arrow this way," said the supporter of the family to the kid. "You'll put out my eye and then I can't write any more." "Why?" asked the kid, as he kept on shooting. "Can't you write with one eye?"

Ignorant Jurymen.

Five of 13 jurymen present at the Southwark (England) coroner's court the other day were unable to sign their names, one of the number remarking that he did not believe in such "new-fangled notions."

Cordial Indorsement.

Dear Doctor: Enclosed find cheque for professional services rendered by you to my late uncle. I thank you for your zeal in the matter and shall not fail to recommend you to all my other wealthy relatives.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Surprised the Bishop.

It is said that Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, being held up by a foot-pad, said, indignantly, "Sir, I am the bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Minnesota!" "The devil you are!" replied the robber; "why, that's my church, too!"

Men Flock to the Cities.

In the United States the cities contain a much larger proportion of men than the country, on the average. The proportion of women to the total population is greater in the villages and on the farms, though there are some striking exceptions to both rules.

Small Kindnesses Count.

Small kindnesses make a hundred friends where great talents make but one.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

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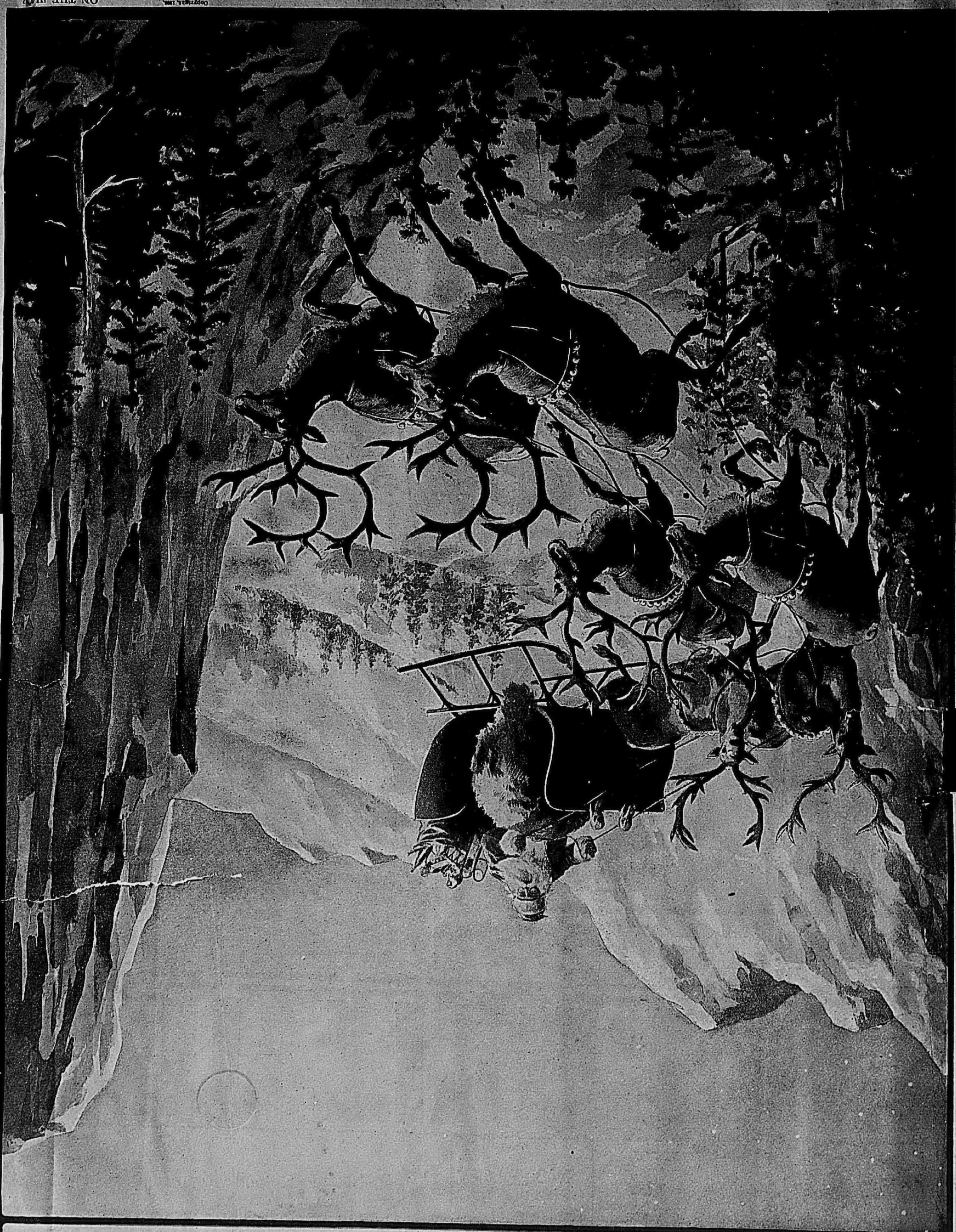
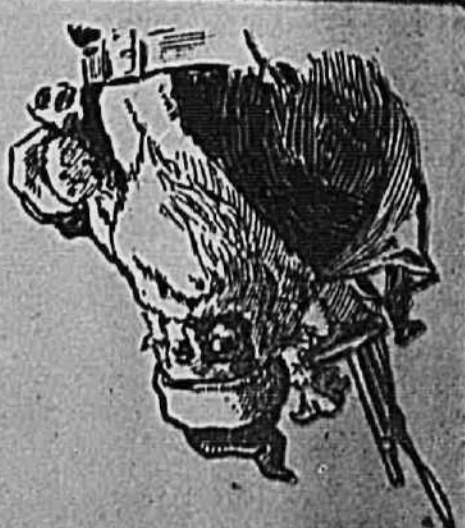
CHASED AWAY HIS INSOMNIA.

What Meal of Peanuts and Milk Did for One Victim.

A friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a sure cure. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour." I did as suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia, I feel it my duty to report what happened so far as I am able this morning to recall the details. First let me say, my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him, when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would climb up and rig a windlass for him. So as I was sliding down the mountain side the brakeman came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station. "We passed your station 400 years ago



HOLIDAY EDITION
THE ANTIOCH NEWS
1906-1907



ON THE WAY
Copyright, 1906

Shop in the Morning

THAT IS THE WAY TO AVOID THE CROWDS THAT ARE THRONING EVERY STORE AFTERNOON AND EVENING. AT THIS GREAT STORE EVERYTHING IS SO CONVENIENTLY ARRANGED THAT HALF THE TIME SPENT HERE WILL ENABLE ONE TO ACCOMPLISH MORE THAN ELSEWHERE, NOT ONLY IN TIME SAVED, BUT IN MONEY, FOR HERE A DOLLAR WILL DO WONDERS.

Car Fare
Refunded
to
Out of Town
Customers
on
Purchases
Amounting
to
\$5 and Over

Hein

212 North Genesee Street, Waukegan, Illinois.

BUT FIVE DAYS

Xmas Sale Underskirts

Black mercerized Sateen underskirts, deep flounce, excellent cloth, well worth \$1.50 for this Xmas sale, extra special, at **59c**
Ladies' underskirts, extra fine, for this Xmas sale **98c**
All our \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 Featherbloom moire nearsilk underskirts, for this Xmas sale **\$1.98**

Ladies' Xmas Neckwear

Women's beautiful neckwear, trimmed with beads and braids, neat ruching tops, made on Chiffon foundation, in all colors and combinations, copies of the best selling at \$1.00 neckwear, for this Xmas sale, at **25c**
Ladies' fancy neckwear, in all colors, trimmed with lace and embroideries, regular 15c and 25c values, including the finest, plouen lace collars, for this Xmas sale **9c**

Xmas Handkerchiefs

We are leaders in handkerchiefs and always carry a good assortment.
A fine lot of ten cent values, for this Xmas sale **3c**
Ladies' handkerchiefs, richly embroidered and trimmed with lace, sold everywhere at 25c, for this Xmas sale, at **9c**

SPECIAL FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

Women's fine embroidered handkerchiefs, 3 in a fancy box, special at box **75c**
Also other beautiful handkerchiefs in fancy boxes, for this Xmas sale, at \$1.50, 98c, 50c and **25c**
Ladies' lace and linen hemstitched embroidery all linen barred, fine scalloped and embroidered, a big assortment of genuine 50c and 75c grades, for this Xmas sale **25c**

Merry Christmas and

FURS ARE

For the Xmas Skirt Sale

Over 200 Ladies' and Misses' Skirts in gray mixtures, heavy Meltons and other fancy materials, well worth \$4.00.
Xmas sale special **\$1.98**

Fine Voile Skirts at \$6.75

All the latest plaited effects, some trimmed with tulle bands, worth \$10 to \$12, for the Xmas sale **\$6.75**
Bought and just received, from an overstocked manufacturer, 500 of these snappy, right up to the minute Walking Skirts, not to be matched in Chicago under \$7.50. Ten of the leading styles in new plaited effects and strap trimmings; beautiful black and blue Cheviots, Panamas, Broadcloths and large plaids all sizes, worth \$7.50, Xmas sale price **4.89**

Our display of \$2.98 Skirts during this Xmas Sale will be unsurpassed. The materials used are fine all wool Panamas, fancy mixtures and all wool Cheviots, made in plaited effects and other leading styles—worth up to \$5.00, for this Xmas Sale, at **2.98**

Our well known and justly celebrated \$5.00 Silk Underskirts will be cut down for this Xmas Sale to **3.98**

This will be very pleasing news to the Ladies of Waukegan and the entire Lake County, as these Skirts have heretofore been considered a rare bargain at \$5.00. They come in black and colors, and the silk is guaranteed. your choice for this sale at **3.98**

\$7.98 for Silk Skirts of fine Chiffon, Taffeta, all over box plaited style, finely tailored, have stitched plaits running 12 inches from waist line. Just the Skirt for dress or afternoon wear. A rare bargain at this price. For our Xmas Sale at **7.98**

Ladies' Corsets

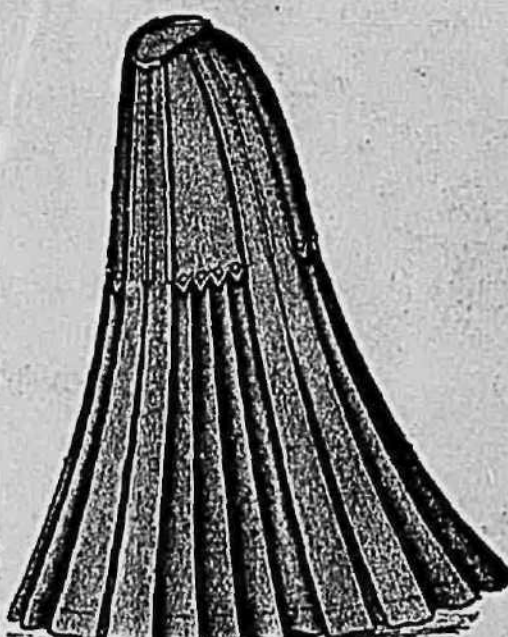
All our 50c Corsets, for this Xmas Sale, at **29c**
All our \$1.00 straight front Corsets, for this Xmas sale, at **79c**

Ladies' Underwear

Ladies heavy ribbed fleeced underwear, worth 35c, this Xmas sale price **15c**
All our regular \$1.00 Wool underwear, this Xmas sale price, at **79c**

Men Folks, Too, Are Welcome

And the difficulties they usually encounter in selecting that gift will be greatly lessened. A host of pretty salesladies will be present to assist in solving the problem of what is suitable. Also we will permit the exchange of all such purchases.



Handsome New Coats for Ladies for the Xmas Sale

We have bought an enormous line of new coats especially for the Holiday Trade, and every lady who is in need of a coat should take advantage of this Xmas Sale. This lot will add new laurels to our well deserved reputation for giving best values.



60 handsomely man tailored Ladies' Coats, 50 inch lengths, loose and full back, some trimmed with velvet around collar and cuffs, in kersey, cheviot and fancy patterns, representing a large purchase at a large reduction in price.
Xmas sale at **\$6.98**

Over 200 coats in mixtures, dark and light colors, all \$9 and \$10 values, for the Xmas sale **\$3.98**

All satin lined, 52 inch long, black broadcloth coat, very handsomely trimmed, well worth \$18.00, for the Xmas sale **\$10.00**

Ladies' black, 52-inch, fine English Kersey Coats, sleeves and yoke lined, a very handsome garment, worth everywhere \$15.00, for the Xmas sale **7.98**

One lot of handsome Kersey Coats, all in full, loose backs, in black, castor, red and brown, all made of the finest quality of Kersey, none worth less than \$18.00, for our Xmas sale **10.00**

\$20.00 and \$25.00 Coats. This lot contains the newest makes and finest materials, some are exact copies of \$40.00 and \$50.00 garments, for our Xmas sale **15.00**

All our \$12 and \$15 mixtures, fine assortment, for the Xmas sale **7.98**

Handsome, tight fitting, 52-inch long Coats, beautifully trimmed, regular price \$16.50, for the Xmas sale **9.98**

All our long, black tight fitting Coats, regular prices \$20, \$22.50 and \$25, for the Xmas sale, special **15.00**



SUCH a superb showing of Furs is seen. Our prices are much lower. No m. fingers long and pleasantly in the memory of the Holidays offers opportunities to gift seekers that no

Black Fine Dressed Coney Scarf—worth \$1.50, this sale **75c**
Fine Sable Opossum Cluster Scarfs—
Natural Squirrel Zaza Neck Scarfs—
Fine Brook Mink Zaza Neck Scarfs—
In choice new fresh goods, worth up to \$5.00 each, specially priced for this sale at **\$2.98**
Gray Squirrel Military Tab—trimmed with two cord ornaments, at **3.98**
Extra Fine Quality Gray Squirrel Throw—lined with best gray satin, this sale at **4.98**
Gray Squirrel Zaza—generous size, satin lined, ornamented with two heads, for this sale at **5.98**
Gray Squirrel Saddle Muff—splendid quality, large down bed, at **6.98**
Genuine American Fox Scarfs—double or single, in Sable or Isabella, worth \$10.00, at **5.98**

Imitation Chinchilla Muff—very beautiful, lined with Sable, worth \$6.75, this Xmas sale **5.98**
Russian Mink, Sable Five Stripes, at **5.98**
Siberian Squirrel Muff—Extra fine selection, very big pillow muff for this Xmas sale **5.98**
Genuine Mink Scarf—lined with Sable, worth \$15.00, this Xmas sale **15.00**
A \$40.00 Neaseal P. **29.98**
This Neaseal r **29.98**
and is superior **29.98**
the nearest int **29.98**
comfortable w **29.98**
We direct espal **29.98**
these remarks **29.98**
This Xmas sale **29.98**

NEW AND CHARMING STYLES

Girls' Coats \$4.98

We are offering a very special value in girls' handsome school coats, full length style—they are in double-breasted effect, made of plain blue cheviot and attractive checks, plaids and mixtures, with popular full box backs. Attractive coats most moderately priced.
Worth \$8.00, but for Xmas **\$4.98**

An odd lot of girls' high-grade full-length coats, made of pretty mixtures and plain cheviots, splendidly finished and handsomely trimmed, specially priced at only **3.98**

Girls' Coats \$5.98

A special offer which we are now giving in girls' stylish school coats. These are in the plain tailored and fancy hood effects, so well liked this season, made of extra quality cheviot, with double-breasted front and full box back. Worth \$10.00, but for Xmas **5.98**

Fancy Garters for Christmas Presents

Handsome garters, made of holly ribbon, in fancy boxes, worth \$1.00, Xmas sale **50c**
Other fancy garters, never sold less than 50c, Xmas sale **25c**



Every Shopping Moment,

CHRISTMAS with the PRESIDENTS at the WHITE HOUSE.

The coming of Christmas is never forgotten at the White House. While every president's family has celebrated the festival according to their own wishes, and without attempting to follow precedent, none have ever permitted the occasion to pass unnoticed.

President Jackson, whose wife was dead and who had no family, and whose friends were his political associates, made of Christmas a gala day for the few servants of the White House, numbered among whom were two or three personal attendants from his Tennessee plantation.

But few presidents have had young children to make Merry Christmas in the White House. During the civil war Tad Lincoln was the White House baby, and around him centered the interest at Christmas time. The following true story is told of Tad at that time:

"Father," said little Tad, "there is something I'd like for Christmas, if you'll give it to me."

As the son asked the question his father looked at the boy over the rims of his spectacles in a grave way he had, and replied:

"What is that, my son?"

"I want a theater," said Tad.

"Is that all?" responded Mr. Lincoln, laying down the papers (a lengthy report from one of the generals in the field) which he had been perusing. "Well, my boy, I don't know that I have any objection. There are plenty of them, I suppose, in the toy shops."

"O, but I don't want a toy theater," protested the youngster; "I want a real one."

The president gazed at him in some surprise. "Is Grover's theater for sale?" he asked. "Or Ford's, perhaps?"

"Of course not, father. At any rate

given during the Grant regime, which many of the residents of Washington to-day still vividly recall. A gigantic fir tree, reaching nearly to the ceiling, was set up in the East room, beautifully decorated, and on the tables beneath it were laid numerous gifts, most of them costly, which were distributed among the guests. The whole of the diplomatic corps was invited and refreshments, including champagne and terrapin, were provided.

No children were born to Mr. Cleveland during his first term, but at the date of his return to the White House his daughter Ruth (since dead) was two years old. Esther, the second child, came into the world not long afterward. Every Christmas Mrs. Cleveland had a fine tree set up in the play room, trimming it with her own hands, and superintending the adjustment on its branches of hundreds of tiny incandescent lights of different colors, which took the place of candles. Invitations were issued in the names of Ruth and Baby Esther to the little people of the cabinet circle, who came on the afternoon of Christmas day to take part in the merry-making and to share the gifts incidentally distributed.

Mrs. McKinley used always to make many Christmas presents with her own hands, devoting much of her time to the production of crocheted and knitted things, embroidered pieces, baby socks and socks, and knitted purses of silk and steel beads. She was an invalid, and in this way leisure was employed which otherwise might have been wearisome. As a result, on the morning of the 25th of December each member of the clerical force of the White House received from her a muller and a pair of warm gloves. Though she had no children, she was fond of young people, and at Christmas she always had three or four

The four younger children hang up their stockings as a matter of course. On the morning of Christmas day, after breakfast, Mr. Roosevelt leads the way to the library, which he calls the "study," where the gifts are laid out on the tables. He and Mrs. Roosevelt distribute them, and after the distribution a general romp usually follows.

Of course, while the Roosevelt children are the recipients of more costly gifts, and in greater number, than



Mrs. McKinley Knitting Stockings.

are received by the average American family of children, still there is no extraordinary display of lavishness and expensiveness in their gifts. The president does not go to the extreme in the buying and giving of Christmas presents that one would perhaps imagine.

In the afternoon of Christmas day, after the children have had their gifts and their romps, they go to two or three parties. One of these is at the house of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, the president's life-long chum, while another is at the residence of Mr. Roosevelt's elder sister, Mrs. Cowles. Here, of course, jollity and much good fun characterizes the parties, and every child present invariably enjoys the afternoon immensely.

Gifts from the American People.
Of course, every Christmas thousands of gifts from total strangers reach the White House, and no doubt such will be the case this year. Although these presents are not wanted, and the people would do much better not to send them, still it is a way many of the American people have of showing their affection for the nation's chief executive.

Whenever these presents are of considerable value (as is sometimes the case), they are returned to the donors; otherwise they are accepted politely with a note of acknowledgment from the president's secretary. Not one in a hundred of them is seen by the president, and in former administrations they were commonly signed to the attic, where at the time of the recent reconstruction of the mansion an immense quantity of old junk thus accumulated was found.

Cigars Mr. Roosevelt does not smoke, and liquors are as a rule rejected. Articles of domestic usefulness are handed over to the steward. Whether such presents are accepted or refused, they cause embarrassment, and the tenant of the White House would be sincerely gratified if appreciative citizens chose some less substantial method of remembering him at Christmas time.

Christmas is now, and has been as a rule, a distinctly family affair in which public or official life has no part. It is on New Year's day that the president keeps open house for all. As in most instances the countries of the new world have adopted their Christmas customs from the mother country from which their first emigrants settled, Spanish traditions prevail extensively in Latin-America. At the legations of Chili and Argentina the German tree, with its Kris Kringle accompaniments, will be charmingly combined with the religious observance of the season as brought from southern Europe by the Spaniards, who originally settled those countries.

A Conscientious Decision.

"Are you going to hang up your stocking on Christmas eve?" asked the modern child's uncle.

"Certainly not," answered the youth, as he polished his spectacles. "I feel that it is time to call attention to the fact that enlightenment has progressed so far and these practical problems are so pressing that we are no longer morally at liberty to encourage our parents in those frivolous and old-fashioned fancies."—Washington Star

Has Cause for Joy.

"Humph!" said Mr. Henry Pack. "This paper has a lot of alleged jokes about women giving their husbands cigars for Christmas presents. I think that any woman who is fool enough to give her husband a box of vile things ought to—Why, where has Henry gone?"

But Henry was out in the hall shaking hands with himself.—Baltimore American.

A WONDERFUL PRESENT BY LADY GRACE HALLAM

It was just two days before Christmas. Outside the wind was whistling and the snow falling fast, but they only made Grandma Loring's pleasant and cheerful kitchen all the more pleasant and cheerful by contrast.

A bright fire was burning on the hearth, around which were three rosy, bright-eyed children, Nellie, Josie and Willie, roasting chestnuts and as happy as happy can be.

"I wonder what I shall have this year!" said Josie. "I had, oh, such beautiful presents last Christmas—a book, a tea-set and a work-box!"

"And I had a top, a white rabbit, and, oh! such a lot of goodies!" said little Willie, who was the youngest of the three.

"I know what I'd like," continued Josie; "I'd like a wax doll like Katie Brown's, that will open and shut its eyes, and has real hair, and cries like any baby; wouldn't you, Nellie?"

Nellie was taking the chestnuts off the fire. When she turned her face, rosy and usual, toward the light, it had a rather sober look.

"Yes, I'd like it. But a doll like that costs lots of money, and papa feels almost too poor this year; I heard mamma say so. I shouldn't wonder if I didn't have any Christmas present at all!"

These solemnly spoken words fell like a damper on the spirits of Josie and Willie, who loved dearly their gentle, sweet-tempered little cousin.

"Is Uncle John poor, grandma?" said Josie.

"No, dear, Uncle John isn't poor, but he has met with some losses this year that makes him feel as if he were."

"Cousin Nellie, I'll have a Christmas present!" said Willie stoutly. "I'll give her my—my white rabbit!"

Now the white rabbit was the most precious of all Willie's possessions. "And I'll give her my box of puzzles!" cried Josie, not to be outdone in generosity.

Grandma Loring smiled. "I am glad to find my children so unselfish, but I think Nellie will be provided for. Indeed, I shouldn't wonder if her present was the nicest of all."

"Nicer than Katie Brown's doll?"

"A great deal nicer."

"What is it, grandma?" cried both the little girls in a breath.

Grandma shook her head mysteriously.

"It's a secret—Nellie isn't to know till she gets home."

Then the door opened and in walked a tall man, his shaggy great-coat so white with snowflakes as to make him look something like the "polar bear" that he, laughingly, called himself.

But Nellie did not mind this. "Oh, papa! papa!" she cried, flying into his arms, which gave her a bear-like hug that nearly took away her breath.

Half-an-hour later Nellie was seated on her papa's knee, treating him to the chestnuts she had roasted, in a very happy and contented frame of mind.

She suddenly bethought herself.

"Papa, grandma says that you've got a Christmas present for me home that's nicer than any I've had yet?"

Mr. Loring looked across the table at grandma and smiled.

"So I have, daughter; a present that's worth more than all the presents you ever had put together."

Nellie looked wistfully into the smiling eyes of the speaker.

"Is it a secret, papa?" she whispered.

"A great secret, little girl."

Nellie said no more, partly because she knew it would be of no use, and then she was not one of those little girls who make themselves and everybody around them unhappy by continual teasing.

"What is my little daughter thinking about?" said Mr. Loring on Christmas morning as the two were on their way back to the city.

"About my Christmas present, papa. Shall I have it as soon as I get home?"

"Just as soon as you get home."

Nellie did not find her mother in the sitting-room as she had expected.

"I think mamma must be in her room," said Mr. Loring; "we will go and find her."

And taking Nellie by the hand he led her upstairs into a pleasant room, where her mother was sitting, and who kissed her many times.

"Nellie is anxious to see her Christmas present," he said, looking toward a woman at the other end of the room, whom Nellie had not noticed, and who had a funny-looking little bundle of flannel in her lap.

At a sign from Mrs. Loring the woman laid this bundle very carefully in her arms, and her mother began to undo its various wrappings.

As she reached the last one Nellie uttered a scream of delight, for there lay just the dearest and sweetest baby you can imagine, with such bright eyes and cunning little hands and feet that Nellie fell in love with it directly.

"It is none of your make-believes," she said in dilating upon her good fortune, "but a live, sure-enough baby!"

Nellie had often wished for a little brother, and now her wish was gratified. And as he began to know her, as he very soon did, and to laugh and prattle, her delight increased daily.—N. Y. Weekly.

ALONE AT CHRISTMASTIME

By S. BARING-GOULD

Is there—can there be—a man more lonely than one returned from a far country, who has been out of his home land for 20 years, and comes back when his parents are dead, his old friends dispersed, and the old nest has passed to other occupants? And can his loneliness be more emphasized than when his return synchronizes with Christmas?

That was my condition when I revisited the mother country. With a beating heart and straining eyes I had looked for the first sight of dear old America after having left it as a lad, hardly a man, some 20 years ago:



"You Are Very Good."

I had done well in the other land, and had returned, not a rich man, but with a competence.

It had been my wish, my ambition, to settle in the village about which clung all my sweetest and holiest thoughts; to buy there a little land, to tread the old paths, ramble in the same woods, look upon the same scenes, dwell among the same people, re-make a home in the same place. But now? Could it be?

As I walked back to my lodgings, through the street and by the market place, folk were hurrying in all directions, some with bunches of holly in their hands, a girl or two with a sprig of mistletoe slyly hid in her muff, a man wheeling a Christmas tree on a barrow, butchers' boys carrying joints for the morrow's dinner. Plum puddings and mince pies were displayed in the confectioners' shops. The chemist, the hairdresser, the seedsman, the draper had stuffed their windows with toys, toys, toys. He who had come to earth as a little child had filled every heart with thought of the little ones, and desire to make Christmas a day of joy to them. I had no tiny ones of my own, no little nieces and nephews, no small cousins for whom to provide anything. I was alone—utterly, desolately alone.

As I pursued my way I saw a tall, slim girl walking before me with a basket on her arm, and I noticed that the bottom had come out, and that the contents fell on the pavement. Of this she was unaware. I stooped and picked up a little woolly lamb, then—a something wrapped in paper—then a silver match box breaking out of its covering.

Gathering them together, I ran after the girl and stopped her.

"Excuse me," said I. "Are you a female Hoy o' my Thumb, dropping tokens whereby your track my be known?"

I showed her what I had collected. She colored and thanked me. Then I recognized her as the daughter of my landlady.

"You must allow me," said I, "to tie my handkerchief round the basket, and to carry it for you. I believe that will go the same way."

"You are very good," she replied. "We are about to have a Christmas tree for the children this evening, and I have been making some trifling purchases as presents for my brothers and sisters, and for papa and mamma, who must not be forgotten."

"There go the candles!" I exclaimed, as a cataract of red, yellow and green tapers shot out of the basket.

"And there's an orange!" said she, as one of these fruit bounced forth and fell, and rolled away into the gutter.

We were forced to stoop and collect the scattered wax lights, and then to tie my large handkerchief about the basket.

"What a fortunate thing," said I, "that I have got a good sized kerchief in place of one of the miserable little rags that do service nowadays. That is, because I cling to old customs, and when I was a boy my mother always gave me something like a dish-cloth in my pocket."

"Shall you be dining out to-morrow?" asked the girl.

"I—oh, no! I have none to dine with. I know no one here."

"And this evening, shall you be going anywhere?"

"I—oh, no! I have nowhere whither to go."

So we parted, and I ascended to my room. I made up the fire, and sat down and reread the newspaper. There was much in it about the approaching feast. I had the Illustrated papers. They had issued Christmas supplements, with pictures of happy family gatherings, of Old Father Christmas, of waits and carol singers. I might perhaps hear the waits and singers. I should certainly hear the Christmas bells. That would be all.

I had done with my papers. I sat before the fire in a brown study, and my spirits sank lower and ever lower. I recalled the old Christmases I had spent at home with my parents. I remembered how I had looked into my stockings on the morning to see if Old Father Christmas had visited me in the night and had left there some presents for the Good Boy.

Alas! No Father Christmas would visit me now. All that was of the past—the utterly and irrevocably past.

I did not light my candles. I could read no more. I needed no light for my thoughts, they were too dark to be illumined thus.

As I stood thus musing, I heard a tap at my door, and shouted: "Come in!" There ensued delay, and I called again: "Come in!"

Then the door opened and I saw some little heads outside, with golden curls and flushed cheeks, and a child's voice said: "Please, Mr. What's-your-name, will you come to our tree downstairs?"

"I—I!"

As I hesitated, the child said: "Please—Annie told us to ask you."

And then I saw the tall girl whom I had assisted draw back into the dark behind them.

"Most certainly I will, as you are so kind as to invite me."

So I descended, and there were my landlord and landlady, radiant with happiness, and the five children danced before me and said: "He is come; is it not nice!" Behind, presently, entered Annie, somewhat shyly, and pretending she had come from the kitchen.

I was witness of the delight of the little ones over their presents—the woolly lamb, a small cart, a cannon, a doll—the father over a pair of warm stockings of Annie's knitting, the mother over a shawl, also of her work; and I stood smiling and happy.



I Saw the Tall Girl.

when up sprang one of the children and plucked from the tree the silver match box.

"This," said the child, "is for Mr. What's-his-name. Sister Annie said it was for him."

I was moved more than I can say. So—some had been thinking of me, though I was only a lodger.

"Look here, sir!" said the father, "you're a stranger in the country, and at such a time as this there must be no strangers. You must really stay with us, and dine also with us to-morrow. I can promise you a good dinner, for it is of Annie's making."

All was changed. I was a stranger and they took me in; I was lonely and they made me a friend.

Christmas day, 10:30 p. m.

I returned to my room upstairs, made up the fire, and seated myself before it. I had spent a very pleasant day, and a pleasant evening before that. I did not now feel so discouraged, so hopeless. That was a nice family, very friendly and considerate. And I began to build in the fire, no longer saw only ruins. I saw, as it were, a pleasant home rise out of the coals, and a pleasing face looked up at me out of them—very much like that of Annie. Ah! the old home was gone, might I not build one that would be new. I need no longer live in the past, but look to the future, and next Christmas, please God—I would not be alone, that is it Annie—but I cannot say—will consent to put an end to my loneliness and help in building up a future.



The Roosevelt's Christmas Morning.

I don't suppose so. But there isn't any reason why we shouldn't have a theater in the White House, if you are willing."

Mr. Lincoln was not at first disposed to take the suggestion favorably, but Tad, who was his favorite child, and at that time 11 years of age, was persistent, and at length the indulgent parent yielded. This was just before the Christmas of 1863—too late to have the theater ready for the holidays, many preparations being required; but it is a matter of history, though known to few, that not long after the following New Year's day the boy's ambition was realized, a room on the second floor of the executive mansion being set aside for the purpose, and a stage erected, with gas footlights and some simple scenery.

It so chanced that Mr. Grover, the manager of Grover's theater, which stood on the site of the present New National theater in Washington, only a couple of blocks from the White House, was a great friend of Tad. Mr. Lincoln often went there, sometimes accompanied by Mr. Seward, his secretary of state, and it was a common thing for the advertisements of the playhouse to announce that a certain performance would be given "at the request of the president."

Grover helped Tad to "rig up" the theater at the White House, a sort of fence being constructed to shut off the space to be occupied by the audience, for whose accommodation plenty of chairs and sofas were easily obtainable. For quite a while plays were given twice a week, the patrons of the extemporized playhouse being mostly boys and girls of the official Washington circle. Frequently, however, grown people were present at the performances, and now and then Mr. Lincoln and his wife. The actors were furnished to a large extent by a Pennsylvania regiment of "Bucktails," then stationed at the capital.

Christmas with the Grants.

In the way of Christmas parties at the White House, none in all the history of that interesting mansion has been so remarkable as one that was



Tad Wanted a Theater.

folks to the mansion, and for the past five years Christmas at the White House has been a Christmas for the children, and it is celebrated in very much the same way as is in vogue in other well-to-do American homes.

Although, as a rule, the Roosevelts do not have a Christmas tree, they inherit from their Dutch ancestors a veneration for the spirit and sentiment of Christmas, and the day is given up by them entirely to festivity.



WILLIAMS BROTHERS

1906

HOLIDAY GOODS

1906

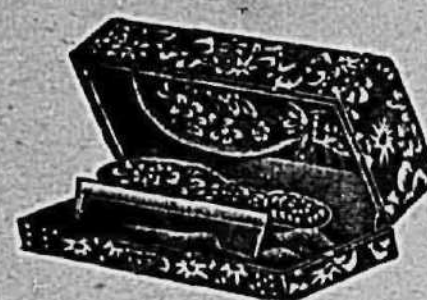


See the Display of Beautiful Season-
able Wares.

Every Department Full to Overflowing

Quality Considered, Prices are Lower
Than Ever

COME EARLY AND GET BEST SELECTIONS



**The Finest Line of CHINA and DECORATED
WARE**

The Choicest Selection of HOLIDAY BOOKS

The Choicest Assortment of CUTLERY

**The Best Assortment GENTS FURNISHING
GOODS**

**The Greatest Collection of LADIES TOILET
ARTICLES**

**A Fine Line of ASSORTED TOYS, DOLLS
and HOLIDAY NOVELTIES**



Our Stock is so Varied it is
Almost Impossible to Specialize, but
a Glance will Convince You All that
This Year We have Made Extra-
ordinary Attractions in **QUALITY,**
PRICES and **VARIETY** to Enable
You All to Supply Your Holiday
Wants at the Department Store of

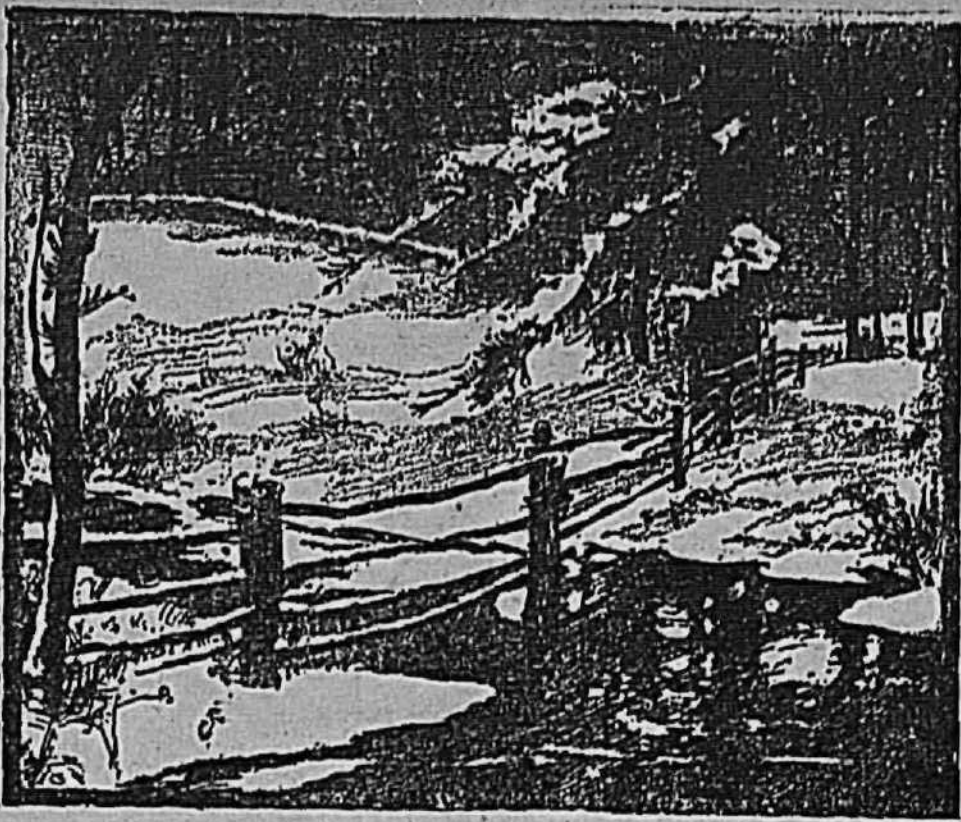


WILLIAMS BROTHERS

Antioch

Illinois





The Christmas Stars

TITH whisper and rustle and start and hush
The dry leaves murmur on tree and bush.
On sombre pines with boughs bent low,
Forsaken nests are piled with snow.
The chickadees, alert for seeds,
Chatter and cling to the swaying weeds.
The snow drifts deep in the country ways,
And short and cold are the chattering days.
Yet, fair on the brow of the frozen night,
The Christmas Stars shine, large and bright.

—SARA ANDREW SHAFER.

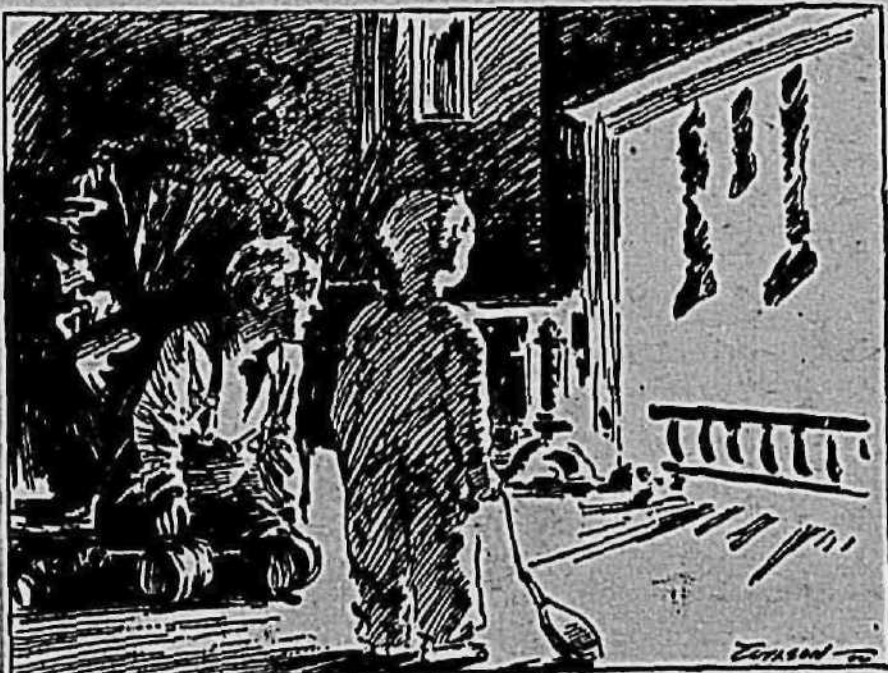


"There's a wonderful tree,
A wonderful tree,
The happy children re-
joice to see,
Spreading its branches
year by year,
It comes from the forest
to flourish here:
Oh! this wonderful tree,
with its branches wide
is always blooming at
Christmastide."

ITS DAZZLING STARS.



Mr. Popple—"This tree's
a daisy! And won't—"
"It look fine when it's—"
"Decorated?"



WAITING

IN THOSE OLD DAYS—those fair old days—what fancies we
would weave.
When we sat, waiting for the Saint to come on Christmas Eve!
The stockings limp and shadow-like against the ruddy glow,
Agape in their expectancy, swung in a stinging row.
That matched the difference in height of all our wond'ring heads—
We watched the fairy flames lose up their wealth of jewel-reds.

—WILBUR D. NESBIT

THE ELEVENTH HOUR

BY GAIL LEAKE

BEN WILL alighted from the coach of the east-bound flyer at the Michigan Central depot. There was an absent look in his clear blue eyes, usually so keen in observation of his surroundings, and he was impatient at the slow progress of the crowd filtering through the gate. He paid no attention to the happy reunions of friends and relatives at the station; the exclamations of delight at the meetings fell on heedless ears.

Pushing through the crowd, he hurried to a car and soon alighted at the old familiar corner. The street looked just the same. The house, however, was changed; it no longer looked like home. The old-fashioned shutters were missing, the quiet, sedate front was altered, and bay windows protruded above as well as on the ground floor.

"Mrs. Flabbin don't live here no more," said the untidy young woman who answered his ring.

With saddened eyes he retraced his steps to the corner. Entering the drug store he satisfied the proprietor that he was a stranger by buying a cigar and then rather diffidently requesting the privilege of looking at the directory. The only Flabbin he could find was Edward, who was credited with being in the saloon business.

"Is Mr. Flabbin here?" asked Will at the number indicated.

"That's me," replied a short, thick set man, with cold, gray eyes, and a roll of fat hiding the back of his collar. As he answered the stranger the color left his face. He recognized his step-brother. Ben saw that this was the cause, and smiled rather bitterly.

"Where is mother?" he asked of the man behind the bar.

"I—I—don't know," stammered Flabbin.

"You lie, as you always did," said Ben, his jaw coming together like a steel trap and his blue eyes flashing. Flabbin moved toward the cash register.

"You need not trouble yourself," exclaimed Ben, contemptuously, noting the movement. "I have no time to talk to you now, but I may return—and I have cause—your revolver won't save you. Where is your father?"

"Dead," sulkily answered the saloon keeper.

"How long?"

"Four years."

"And mother?" Ben's voice was low, but there was a menace in it that caused Flabbin to draw a little closer.

the register.
"I haven't seen her in three years. She lives in the house after a row with Bess. You know what Bess is."
The next morning the following item was inserted in the leading papers of the city.

"WANTED—Information as to whereabouts of Mrs. Daniel Flabbin, Box X, 21."

Eddying flakes formed a curtain of whirling white, shutting out the dreary landscape, and covering the frozen, jagged earth with a soft mantle of snow as, shaking himself like a great Newfoundland dog, Ben Will waited impatiently for the opening of the door of the great institution for the housing of the poor. When admitted, he paced the plainly but comfortably furnished reception room, hungry for a sight of his mother's face. The



"Mother!"

opening of the door caused him to turn with outstretched arms. His eyes, blinded by tears, saw a bent form moving slowly toward him; one hand, toll worn and brown, the blue veins standing out upon it, grasped a cane with which to steady the tottering footsteps; above the bent frame in which beat a mother's heart, crowning it with a glory all its own, was a sweet old face.

"Mother!"

"Ben, my own Ben!"

"Oh!" exclaimed Ben, quivering with anger, "to think they would allow you to go to the poor house. They shall suffer. They—"

"Hush, Ben," said his mother, softly, placing her hand over the lips of her son. "This is Christmas, and I am going home with you. Ah, such a happy Christmas. Well may we say 'Peace on earth and good will to men.'"

THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT



—DON WILSON

Politest Man.

The most polite man has been found in Robert Wilder, of Clarksville, West Va., says the Philadelphia North American. He has never been known to say a cross word to anybody, and he is respected highly by his relatives, which is saying a great deal.

When Wilder was held up by a highwayman near Dugan's dam, Mr. Wilder handed over \$13.25 and apologized for not having more with him.

Wilder smiles when a person tramps on his corn, and congratulates his wife on her discernment when she calls him names.

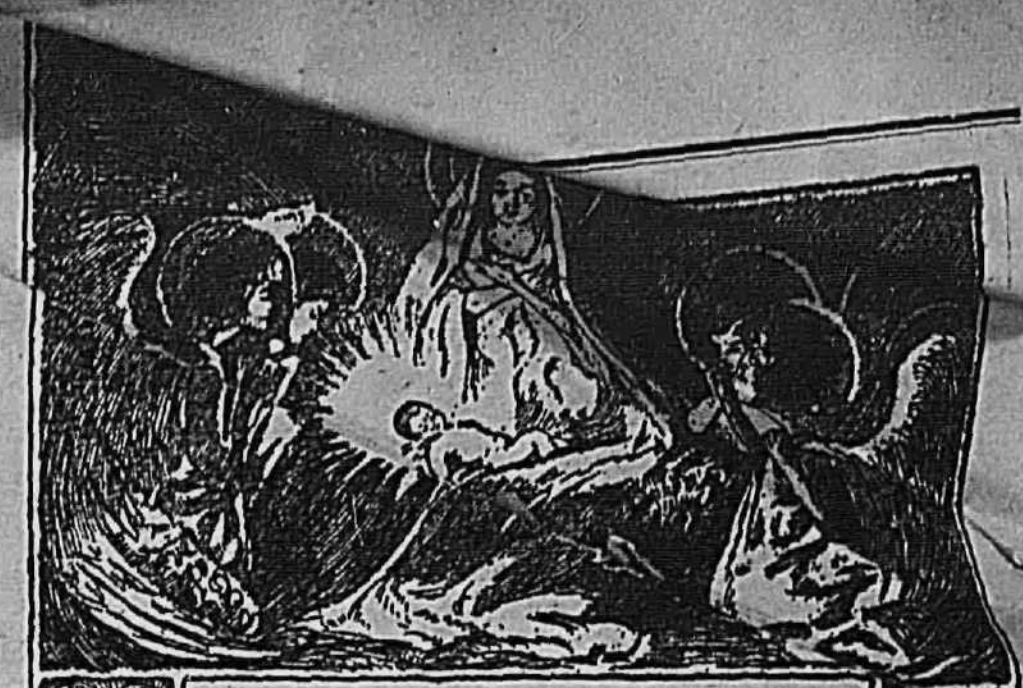
Taken ill one day, he insisted upon telephoning the undertaker, expressing regret at the trouble he might cause him.

The Professor Felt Safe.

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, Harvard's well-known psychologist, did not disparage the Anglo-Saxon "new woman" without incurring the inevitable penalties.

The other day he picked up a marked copy of a western newspaper which somebody did not intend should escape his attention, and as he read his face assumed a most quizzical expression. Suddenly he began to pat the crown of his head, which, by the way, is completely bald. The further he read the more fervently he patted, until finally he threw down the paper and cried with simulated chagrin:

"Ach, here is a woman in Minnesota who says if she could only get at me, how she would pull my hair! Think, if she could only see me now!"



The Christmas Guest

BY CHARLES H. CRANDALL

Cold sweeps the wind in every hill and valley,
Its kisses glaze the rivers and the sea,
It drives its steeds through avenue and alley,
And laughs to see the shivering people flee.
Yet by the hearthfire glowing the north wind shall not rest,
Where glad hands are bestowing cheer for the Christmas Guest.

Good people all, wherever ye are dwelling,
In crowded streets or on the lonely farm,
Join in the Christmas message, sweetly swelling,
And make each home a haven bright and warm,
For hearts, if true and lowly,
The manger-craddles are,
Where comes the Child-Guest: holy
With love, the guiding Star.

THE PESSIMISTIC BACHELOR

THE Bachelor lived in a boarding house. He was 55 years old, and his hair was growing thin at the top and gray at the temples. He had recently invested in a cane because of the gout which he had stopped calling rheumatism. After he had bought the cane he had grimly stalked to an oculist's.

The new eyeglasses were in his pocket now, and he was on his way to the boarding house (he disdained to call it home) to test them on the Rubaiyat that a New York friend had sent him for Christmas.

All these things (including the coming of Omar Khayyam) had made the Bachelor a pessimist—or so, at least, he thought.

It was Christmas eve.

"The Christmas spirit!" he growled, under his breath. "Huh! The Christmas greed, I call it. Everybody seems to be rushing around like mad, and everybody is filled to bursting with a lively sense of favors to come. Will that confounded car ever show up? I can't stand this chattering rabble much longer."

The car came at last and the Bachelor heaved a sigh that was almost satisfaction as he sank into the only vacant seat.

The Bachelor found himself on the

held many bundles and a baby. The baby was asleep. The woman looked fagged and tired, but when her eyes chanced to rest on the infant in her tense arms, they grew soft with maternal tenderness. She apologized in flushing haste to the Bachelor when the baby's restless movements set a paper box squarely on his knee, but the pessimist only grunted. She tried to recover the box, but this, as she had only two arms, and both were full, proved difficult.

"Let the box stay, madam," snapped the Bachelor. He had not thought to help her. "It does not inconvenience me in the least."

So the box stayed. The Bachelor looked sedulously the other way, and tried to forget that it was there. The baby's pudgy pink hand was flung on his coat sleeve, and the Bachelor tried to forget that, too.

"I got off at the next corner, sir," said the woman. "Could you—would you—"

She rose in hurried anxiety to her feet, and more bundles rained down on the Bachelor.

"I could help you out, if that is what you mean," said the Bachelor sourly.

"Oh, no, sir—thank you, sir!" For the Bachelor, red with irritation, had gathered up the scattered parcels.

The conductor grinned as he jerked the bellcord, and the perspiring Bachelor could have beaten him with his cane.

"I'll carry these bundles home for you, madam," he announced gruffly and reluctantly, when they reached the sidewalk. "My car has left me, anyway," and he smiled grimly after the rapidly receding lights.

"Yes, sir," said the woman, meekly. "Tain't far," she added, "just a block."

When he at last reached his cheerless room, he adjusted his new glasses with a scowl and picked up Omar Khayyam with a feeling of sudden distaste. "The Christmas spirit!" he growled. "Pshaw!"

But he did not see the printed page, though his eyes were screwed intently upon it for many minutes. Suddenly he threw down the vellum-covered book in a rage and tore off the pince nez. "Hang it all!" said he furiously, "these glasses are no good. That driving idiot of an oculist ought to be drawn and quartered! I'm going down-town."

So he jammed his hat on his head and went down-town, and when he came back his overcoat pockets were bulging with a flaxen-haired doll warranted to say "mamma" without much pressure and a red jumping-jack of startling agility.

For the Christmas spirit had cast its sweet and potent spell over the pessimistic Bachelor, and he had suddenly remembered—what he had, so often tried to forget—that his landlady was the mother of two riotous children.

"God bless 'em!" said the Bachelor.

Threw Down the Book in a Rage.

same seat with a little woman who



Bobby—Dad said he couldn't afford a Christmas tree, but the old feather duster makes 'bout as good a one as a feller would want.

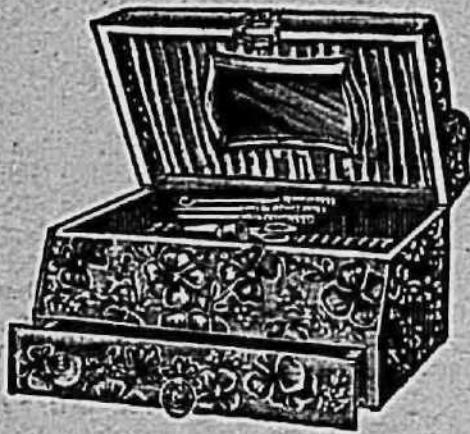
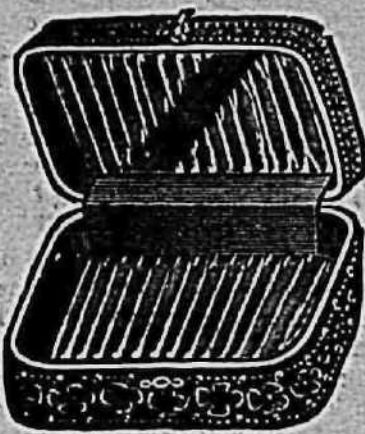
JAMES H. SWAN

Antioch Illinois

HOLIDAY OFFERINGS

Manicure Sets
Shaving Combinations
Necktie Boxes

Toilet Cases
Music Rolls



Comb, Brush and Mirror
Gloves and Handkerchiefs
Collar and Cuff Boxes Smokers Sets

BOOKS

The most popular copy-
rights at \$1.25, among
which are:

Bob Hampton of Placer

Jane Cable

The Doctor

Coniston

Lion and the Mouse

Whispering Smith

For the Soul of Raphael

Horatio Alger Books for

Boys

Linen Books for Children

A Good Assortment
of Books for Girls

Hand Painted Water Jugs

Hand Painted Plates

Hand Painted Olive Dishes



Hand Painted Spoon Trays
Hand Painted Bread & Butter Plates

Photograph, Autograph

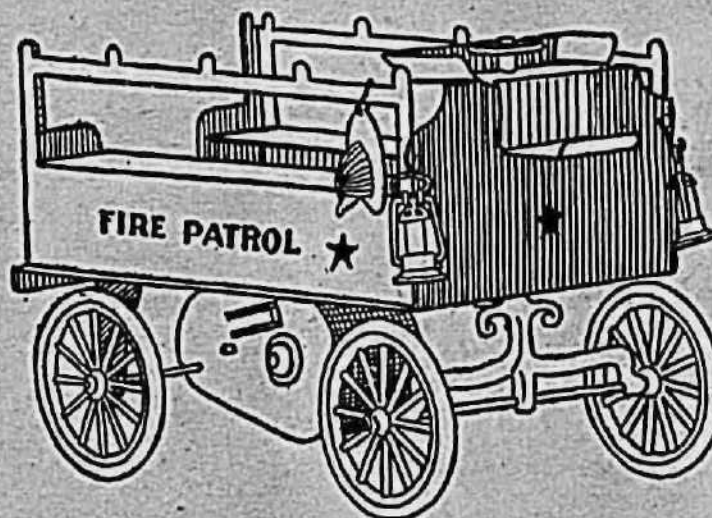
Kodak and Post
Card Albums

Buntes Chocolates in

Bulk or Boxed

Mechanical Toys

Iron Toys



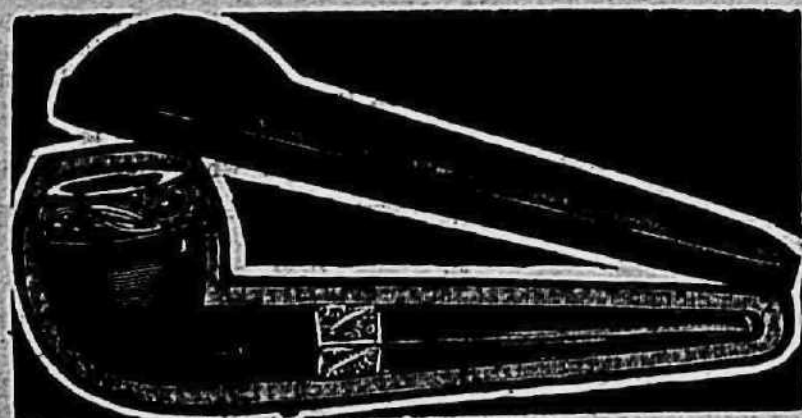
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Hillclimber Automobiles
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The well known Wirt
Fountain Pen may
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\$1.50 to \$3.50

Fine Perfumes Bottled

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PIPES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS
From 25c to \$3.50



Some exceptional values in Briar and
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Holiday Stationery

A large Assortment
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Box Paper from 25c
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Austrian China
Cake Plates

Austrian China
Salad Bowls

Austrian China Cracker Jars



French China Sugar
and Creams
French China Cups
and Saucers
French China Bread
and Butter Plates

The family of Senor Casanova, the brilliant Mexican ambassador at Washington, is a happy one, and all of its members join heartily in their native way of celebrating the "Fiesta." At half past seven on Thursday eve they gathered in a room

It looks easy, but it isn't. The thickness of the blind is so dense that the light of the candle cannot be seen

The children of the Peruvian legation at Washington will celebrate their Christmas around a "Grotto de la Natividad" in miniature. Instead of around the proverbial Christmas tree. This grotto will be surrounded by pots of succubers of various kinds with growing plants of different grains, while the gifts will be arranged in the forms of the stars. These presents are always placed in the "grotto" of the children of the legation.



On Christmas Morning.

GIFT SEEKERS' GUIDE

This ad is truly that, for it contains many valuable suggestions for the perplexed shopper, but if you do not find what you seek in this list, visit the great store anyhow, for on all sides will be found hundreds of pleasing and useful gifts and so low in price that visitors cannot fail to be pleased. At all events, visit this store whether you wish to buy or not. You will receive a cordial welcome.

What to Get For Little Brother

A nice Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat, \$10 down to...	\$1.50
A pair of Gloves or Mittens, \$1 down to...	25c
The first pair of Boots makes a boy happy...	\$1.25
Great variety of Books by good authors, 75c down to...	25c
Games of all kinds, 50c down to...	10c
Animals and Carts, \$20 down to...	25c
Saddle and Rocking Horses, \$10 down to...	50c
Blocks of all kinds, 50c down to...	10c
Wooden Toys of all kinds, at...	25c
Magic Lanterns, \$5 down to...	\$1.50
Drums, \$1.25 down to...	25c
Iron Toys of all kinds, such as Engine and Train of Cars, Ice Wagon, etc., \$1.25 down to...	25c
Tool Chests, complete with set of tools, \$1.25 down to...	25c
Mechanical Toys, at...	25c
Horns, 10c and...	5c
Rubber Balls, 25c to...	10c
Nice Windsor Ties, at...	25c
Fine Colored Border Handkerchiefs, at...	5c

What to Get For Little Sister

A pretty white or colored Bear-skin Coat, \$6 to...	\$1.98
Bearskin Bonnets to match, \$3 down to...	98c
Pretty dressed Dolls, \$10 down to...	10c
A good Kid body Doll, \$7 down to...	19c
A Doll Bed, all complete, \$1.25 down to...	75c
Doll Go-Carts, \$2 down to...	50c
Doll Chairs and Rockers, 25c down to...	10c

A little Rocking Chair, at...	25c
A set of China or Enamelled Dishes, \$1.50 down to...	25c
Doll Dresses, at...	25c
Books, from 75c down to...	5c
A nice set of Furs, \$5 down to...	98c
A warm pair of Mittens or Gloves, 50c down to...	10c
Solid Gold Rings with sets, \$2 down to...	75c
A pretty Gold or Beaded Necklace, \$3 down to...	10c
A little Purse with chain, 50c down to...	10c
Set of Silver Plated Knife, Fork and Spoon, at...	\$1.98
A little Umbrella, at...	50c

Mrs. Kennedy will discontinue lessons in the Art Needle Work Section until after Christmas, but special orders will receive careful attention

A box of Handkerchiefs, 3 in a box, 15c and...	10c
A pretty Cloak, at...	\$3.48
A nice Dress, at \$1.48 down to...	98c

What to Get For Big Sister

A pair of Kid Gloves, \$3.50 down to...	\$1.00
A bottle of good Perfume, \$3.50 down to...	25c
A pretty Back Comb, \$5 down to...	25c
A fancy Fan, \$2 down to...	25c
A pretty Bracelet, \$5 down to...	25c
Rings, from \$3 down to...	50c

A pretty Jewel Box, \$2.48 down to...	\$1.98
Embroidered and Linen Initial H'd's in box, \$1.50 down to...	50c
A Good Hand Mirror, \$3 down to...	75c
Manicure and Toilet Set, \$5 down to...	\$1.50
A Musical Album, \$5 down to...	\$2.98
A pretty Silk Embroidered or Crepe de Chine Muffler, \$3 down to...	98c
A box of Fancy Writing Paper, \$1.25 down to...	25c
A fine pair of Shoes, \$3.50 down to...	\$1.50
A fancy Silk or Jet Belt, \$2 down to...	50c
A warm set of Furs, \$48 down to...	\$3.98

A fancy Sofa Pillow, some hand embroidered, \$5 down to...	\$1.00
A pretty White Apron, \$1.50 to...	25c
A nice Fur Scarf or Collar, \$18 down to...	98c
A box of fancy embroidered Hose, 3 pr in box, \$1.50 and...	\$1.25
A good Leather Hand Bag or Purse, \$3 down to...	25c
A pair of Silk Lined Mocha Gloves in black and gray	\$1.50
A pair of warm Felt Slippers, \$3 down to...	98c
A handsome black Silk Waist, \$12 down to...	\$2.98
A beautiful Japanese Vase or Plate, \$5 down to...	25c
A handsome Wool Dress Pattern, black and colors, per yd, \$2 to...	\$1.50

What to Get For Father and Brother

A nice pair of Wool or Kid Gloves, \$5 down to...	50c
An Umbrella, \$5 down to...	98c
A Tie or Muffler in single boxes, \$3.50 down to...	50c
A single or triplicate Shaving Mirror, \$5 down to...	75c
Pair of fancy Suspenders in box, \$2 down to...	50c
Smoker's Set in fancy box, \$3 down to...	\$1.25
Collar and Cuff Box in celluloid and leather, \$3 down to...	69c
Nice House Coat, \$10 down to...	\$5.00
Fancy silk Initial and colored border Handkerchiefs in box, \$1 down to...	25c
Plain white Linen Handkerchiefs, 6 in box, \$1.50 to...	\$1.00
Fancy Embroidered Sox, 50c down to...	25c
Traveller's Toilet Sets, \$3.50 down to...	98c
Carving Sets, \$7.50 down to...	\$5.00
Handsome Clocks, \$7.50 down to...	\$2.00
Fine Suit Cases, \$7.50 down to...	50c
Trunks, \$10 down to...	\$1.50
Fine House Slippers, \$2 down to...	50c

What to Get For Mother

A nice Silk or Wool Fascinator or Shawl, \$4 down to...	25c
An Eiderdown or Flannel Dressing Sacque, \$3 down to...	39c

SHOP EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

Incident to the last few days before Christmas. The morning is the preferable time, for our salespeople as a rule can give your wants more careful attention. Carfare refunded to out-of-town purchasers of \$5 and over, but railroad fare only one way.

NEW GLOBE DEP'T STORE WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

A Christmas Carol

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending o'er the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

E. B. Sears.



HER HIGHNESS The Story of a Christmas Peacemaker

By A. M. CONSTANTINE

Her Highness jumped off the piano stool and ran to him eagerly. "You are very late, sir knight," she said, reprovingly. "Oh, two-three hours late!"

"Fate is the offender, Your Highness," the young fellow replied, with a deprecating wave of his arm. "My train was delayed two hours, and—in the accident several people were killed. So I'm fortunate to be here at all."

"Oh!" murmured the child. "But I trust your highness is in good health," he added, with grave courtesy, "and all your royal brothers and—her majesty the queen?"

Then he kissed the outstretched little fingers with great dignity and laid a small package in one palm and a handful of bonbons in the other. And then he wished Her Highness a very merry Christmas and again added his courteous felicitations for all the royal relatives.

Her Highness cooed delightedly, and oh-ed and ah-ed very softly, and when she had feasted her eyes on the tiny golden pin and had read several times the inscription: "To Her Highness, from her devoted subject," she relaxed her royal gravity and threw two soft little arms around his neck and kissed him.

"Oh thank you very much, sir knight!" she lisped, "and thank you, too, for your good wishes."

"I shall have to beat eggs and stone raisins."

"I shall probably be in a mood to beat anything, and the raisins will fare as martyrs at my hands."

"You'll have to go to church."

"Of course."

"There'll be an offertory."

"No doubt I shall be able to produce a six-penny bit," I remarked, stiffly. "besides," I added, "I may get it refunded from the pudding."

"And there are the crackers," she wailed.

"We must do that together," I said. She only rippled again.

"Then there are the gifts," I continued. "I know what I shall give you."

"It is so far away, Your Highness," he pleaded. "One can't come back in a day, you know, can one?"

"No," murmured her highness, uncertainly.

"And then," he went on, with a deprecating gayety, "there is so much to do there. And I've always wanted to go, really and truly—and see all the things there. And my plans are all made. It would cost lots of money to change them. You wouldn't have me spoil everything, would you—dear?"

"But some day—" began the child. "Some day is very far ahead, Your Highness."

He went to the window and looked up the avenue a long time and down the avenue a long time, and then up the avenue again. Her Highness still drooped on her throne and gazed at him out of wet eyes.

"Is she comin'?"

Because he was studying the figures in the avenue intently, he didn't hear her; so he spoke louder—"Is she comin'?"

"No, dear," he answered, finally. The child sighed.

"I guess she went truly to the park, then."

"Yes," said the man between his teeth.

He began to walk up and down rapidly. Her Highness looked from him to the floor in great perplexity.

"But I should like to have seen her before I sailed," he observed, presently, in a strange, strained voice. Her Highness glanced up quickly and lisped:

"She—thought—you—were—comin'—you—know. Then—she—thought—you—weren't—comin'. By and by she thought again—you—were—comin'."

He leaned forward with a jerk and stood tensely over her.

"Yes, yes, Dottie, and—"

"Then she looked out of the window awhile and said you weren't comin'."

"I was delayed by the accident," he hastened to say.

Her Highness clasped her hands. "I—I said you were comin'," she cried, triumphantly. "Cause—cause you promised to bring me something to-day. You was goin' to keep your promise, wasn't you?"

Old Year, Goodby!

Old Year, Goodby! Time bids thee go—
The final hour is dawning nigh—
And reeled in mist or wear with snow,
Old Year, Goodby!

Pledge me at parting one brief sigh,
Touched with the tender afterglow
Of days that blossomed but to die—
Old Year, Goodby!

Beyond our present joy or woe,
Horizons of the future lie—
Whither thou goest none may know—
Old Year, Goodby!

—WILLIAM H. WAYNE



THE MISTLETOE BOUGH

MERRILY blazed the Yule-log in the square, open fireplace, and the dark oak panels of the little room caught and threw back again in softer color the red light of the flames. The flames only burned the brighter, as though determined to outdo the Christmas snowstorm without, and the noise of the gale was lost in the merry splutter and crack of the fire.

Before the log sat a youth and maiden, and for a little time they sat in silence reading their future in the red coals; and though neither told the other of their dream, each felt that their futures were the same.

Suddenly the young man turned towards the girl. "I bought a bit of mistletoe to-day," he said. "Do you know the origin of its use? Shall I tell you the story?"

"Yes," she answered, her lips scarcely moving.

"And you will promise not to interrupt?"

"Yes, yes," was her unsuspicious reply.

He laid a green spray with crimson berries upon her brown curls, and bending near her, began:

"Baldur, the son of Odin, the old Norse god, was called the Good because of his kind and loving nature, and wherever he went among the gods or men he was received with the kiss of peace."

The young man hesitated a moment, then he caught sight of the green spray that crowned the fair face of the girl, and he was emboldened.

"Like this," he whispered. He waited a moment, and then seeing the brown eyes turned inquiringly towards him, he continued—

"But Baldur in his dreams was warned that his life was in peril, so he called the gods together, and giving them the kiss of peace—the gods were numbered by the score," he explained, "and you promised not to interrupt."

He told them of his fears, and they resolved to do all in their power to prevent the calamity.

The wife of Odin made all things on earth swear to injure him, but she overlooked the mistletoe, which she thought too puny. She did not know its power as I do. All right, I'll continue. After this Baldur used to supply all the fun for the gods, who would throw all sorts of things at him and improve their aim because they knew he could not be harmed.

for each blow, and if he got hit six times he would give six—like this. But Loki, that unpleasant fellow whom no one used to ever kiss (like this), learned that the mistletoe had taken no oath, so he got a little spray and sharpened it, and then went to watch the fun.

"There was an old blind god called Hodur, who couldn't hit Baldur because he couldn't see him, and Loki went up to him and whispered, 'Don't you want to hit Baldur and get a kiss?' (like this); and Hodur said, 'Yes.' So Loki gave him the mistletoe and guided his throw, and Baldur was pierced through, and fell dead, and he couldn't kiss anybody any more (like this), and everybody was stricken with sorrow. So after trying to get back his life they gave up the job, and laid him on his ship, placed a spray of mistletoe over his head, and all the Valkyrs, a lot of pretty girls who used to be the



"Like This."

messenger boys for the gods, came and kissed him (like this), and that is why on Christmas eve anybody can kiss anybody else (like this) if they only have a spray of mistletoe over their head."

"What has Christmas eve got to do with it?" asked the maiden, reaching up for the spray in her hair. As she said it she started.

"Oh, Tom," she cried, "these berries are red! How could you make such a mistake? All your time wasted, and—"

The young man looked perplexed. How had he failed? The girl, like a frightened spirit, passed through the door. Soon a hand thrust inside the curtains and a face looked shyly through.

"Tom," she said, "that holly didn't count. It wasn't fair; but I've got a piece of real mistletoe now. Tell me all about Baldur over again!"



Wishing you All
A Merry Christmas

A CHRISTMAS PESSIMIST

By LILLIAN CONE

MISS KITTY TESSELER was on the sofa dozing behind a Christmas number as I stood at the drawing room door, but she awoke and dismounted when I was announced, and rose to greet me. Her presence of mind was sufficient to enable her to abstain from rubbing her eyes, and her courage sufficient to enable her to refrain from patting her hair.

"That thing," she pointed at the poor Christmas number, "brought Christmas before me."

"Of course; that was its reason for existing."

"And I hate Christmas."

"Why not ignore it? Treat it with hauteur. Cut it, so to speak."

"How can I, when there are puddings to be made, presents to be bought, cards to be sent, rooms to be decorated with holly that seems to prefer decorating one's fingers, and mistletoe that invariably gets stepped into the carpet?"

"Any more?"

"Oh, heaps; a great tree is to be dressed—"

"Yes, doesn't it? And a snapdragon to burn one's fingers in. Just as if we liked burned raisins when we got them. And—"

"Still more?"

"Oh, the boys come home from school; and we have a rompy dance; and we go to church; and we sing carols; and—O, dear, isn't that enough?"

"Ample," I replied.

Must I invite you?" She was positively dimpling now.

"I think a few judicious hints to your brother Bob might spare you that responsibility."

Miss Kitty narrowed her lids and smiled at the fire.

"Bob is a dear boy," she remarked to the blazing coal.

Perhaps people may have been right about Miss Kitty.

"We'll do the whole thing, mind."

"You'll have to beat eggs and stone raisins."

"I shall probably be in a mood to beat anything, and the raisins will fare as martyrs at my hands."

"You'll have to go to church."

"Of course."

"There'll be an offertory."

"No doubt I shall be able to produce a six-penny bit," I remarked, stiffly. "besides," I added, "I may get it refunded from the pudding."

"And there are the crackers," she wailed.

"We must do that together," I said. She only rippled again.



Stroked Her Golden Hair.

Then she sat herself on his knees and looked unendingly at the dainty box and its golden pin and nibbled her bonbons in great content.

"Um—" said he, presently. "Isn't her majesty at court to-day?"

"No," Her Highness answered, politely. "She—she went out for a drive in the park. Everybody rides there in the afternoon, don't they? And—she's going to dinner at auntie's."

"Indeed," breathed the knight, standing very rigidly. After a time he sat down again. The silence lengthened until it became oppressive to the child. She observed that the bonbons were all gone, but he seemed lost in a reverie, so Her Highness begged his pardon, and told him again that they were "all gone."

He fumbled in his pocket, and absently handed her another tribute, and apologized, and then he gulped and told her highness that she mustn't forget him when he was many miles across the ocean.

"And—and you will be away a long, long time? Away in London and Paris—way off in Europe?"

"Yes," he murmured.

"And nobody will bring me presents," sighed the child. "But, then," she added, "I don't want nobody to bring me presents till you come back."

The knight stroked her golden hair affectionately.

"I don't think," he said, slowly, "that I'm coming back."

The child looked up with wide eyes.



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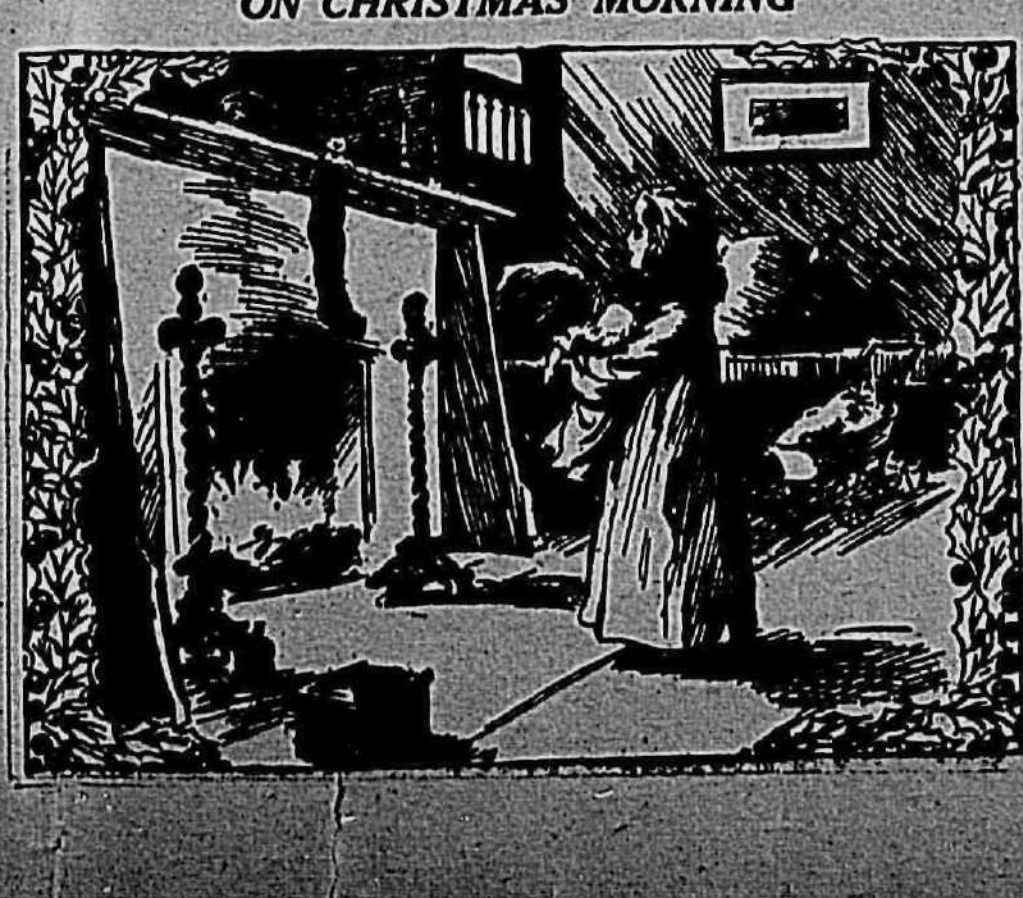
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ON CHRISTMAS MORNING



The New Drug Store

PERFUMES



CANDLES

MERRY XMAS TO ALL

Christmas is close at hand,
Santa will soon be here;
And with him come the pleasures
Of that one day in the year.

Remember, friends, it's not the gift
That you may give today,
But it's the memories that hang to it
When years have passed away.

And all these Tokens of Remembrance may be obtained at

The New Drug Store

For your friends far away, Pretty Christmas
Cards, Fancy Perfume of the best
quality, Combs, Brushes, etc.

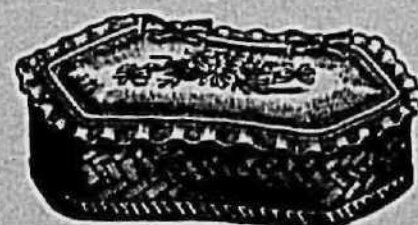
Toys for the Children

And nothing makes a prettier or more pleasing
present than a Fine Box of Candy or a
Fancy Box of Writing Paper

CHRISTMAS BOXES OF CIGARS FOR MEN

THE NEW DRUG STORE

BURTIS H. OVERTON, Proprietor



Hein-Ornstein Co.

Store
Open
Every Night
Until
Xmas

Next to American Express Office.

Wonderful Values Always

AT ANY TIME THIS STORE IS OFFER REMARKABLE VALUES, TIME HAS OUR EFFORTS TO PROVIDE AT THE LOWEST PRICE BEEN BETTER PLIFIED THAN IN OUR HOLIDAY OFFERINGS OF USEFUL THINGS. WHILE THIS IS REALLY THE BEGINNING OF COLD WEATHER WE HAVE MARKED ALL OUR CLOAKS AND SUITS AT THE ORDINARY CLEARING SALE PRICES.

AND THEN XMAS

Happy New Year ROYAL GIFT

tion can be found on State Street, and even than a nice Fur. It is a gift that recipient. This great showing especially arranged for not be overlooked.

Two Stripe Throw—
60 inches long, satin lined,
this sale at
Siberian Squirrel Set, Muff and Scarf—
lined with Skinner's satin,
worth \$12.50. This sale
Extra Fine American Fox Scarf—
a beautiful FUR, worth \$12,
this sale at
Jap Mink, 60 Inch Throw—
satin lined, this sale at
Jap Mink, Large Zaza—
double stripe, finished with two large
heads, at
Set of brown imitation sable, mink and ermine trimming, muff
and scarf to match, worth \$10.00.
For this Xmas sale, set
Handsome dark brown selicha scarf, trimmed with silk orna-
ments, well worth \$4.
For this Xmas sale at

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ments, well worth \$4.
For this Xmas sale at

Shop Early and Avoid
the Rush.

And at the same time
secure the pick of stocks.
It is a great advantage
to be able to mention
the trials into shoppers
endure in the last
minute rush. BUY
NOW and if need be
be your purchases can be
laid aside.



274

Children's Dresses for Xmas Gifts

School Dresses for girls from 6 to 14 years, in
various colors of fancy checks, made with
an inlaid panel of cloth of contrasting color
with braid; box plaits on both sides,
this sale
Dresses for girls, made with four
plaited skirt, worth up to \$6.00,
this sale
Handsome Peter Thompson suits, sizes
made in fine all wool serge, blue or
plaid skirt, worth up to \$6.00,
this sale
Covers trimmed with torchon lace and
bon, worth 35c,
this sale
some variety of Bags and Purses.
Covers wrist bags, in all different
special Xmas sale
Trist and hand bags, good and strongly
this sale
Morrocca Bags, worth \$2.00,
this sale
Have all kinds in this line up to \$5.00.

Xmas Hats

We will positively not carry over a hat.
In order to clear up every hat, we will offer
all our dress and Pattern hats
at up to \$10.00.
Trimmed and tailored Hats up
to \$6 to for
Ready to wear Hats, some worth
up to \$2.00.
Frams
at
Kid Gloves for Xmas at
\$1.00 and

Ladies' Waists

One lot of ladies' Waists worth up
to \$2.00, at

Xmas Waists

DAINTY WHITE NET WAISTS.
Through careful planning far in advance we are
enabled to offer a most desirable and pleasing value
in an attractive waist at an amazingly low price.
Every woman well posted on qualities in this line of
merchandise will recognize instantly the decidedly up-
usual advantages embraced in this announcement.
\$2.50 Dainty White Net Waists—
lined with Japanese Silk, front, collar and cuffs
trimmed with folds and
Valenciennes Lace, each
Black Silk Waists, \$3.95—
Compare them with the regular \$6.00 chiffon taffeta
silk waists shown elsewhere and you'll see that
these are fully as good so far as quality of materials
and workmanship go. It's a case of straight sav-
ing. Made with handsome front of solid embroi-
dery, in center and wide box plaits on both sides,
regular \$6.00 value.
For this Xmas sale at
New Plaid Waists of Swivel Silk—
beautiful color combinations, six graduated one-
inch plaits on front, box plait in center, new
also, tailored cuff, all sizes,
at only
Nun's Velling Dress Waists—
with fronts with lace and embroidery
panel, new sleeves, light colors, at
All our \$4.50 quality Taffeta Silk Waists, in black or
white, for this Xmas sale

HOLIDAY SUIT SALE

These Suits are Specially Priced for this Xmas Sale.

100 Ladies' Suits reduced for this sale to \$8.98. In this assem-
blage will be found some truly stylish and attractive suits. They
embrace the latest grey mixtures and checks and are made up in
tight, half tight and loose back effects.
Included in this lot are also some Misses handsome suits. The
cheapest suit in the entire 100 lot is well worth \$15.00. The
fabrics are mannish Novelty Mixtures, medium and pinhead
checks, pepper and salt mixtures, in dark, medium and light
gray tones, and other popular fabrics.
Priced for this Xmas sale at

We have just received, specially for this sale, an entire new
lot of suits in the finest mixture fabrics and plain broadcloth. Pos-
itively the finest fancy materials shown this season. Some are
made up in half tight back, some in Prince Chap and some entire
tight fitting. The skirts are made up in beautiful plaited effects,
very wide and full. From every point of view this lot is worthy of
your immediate attention as the usual money saving opportunities
are easily noted.
Every suit in this lot is well worth \$20.00.
For this Xmas sale at
Handsome Line of Misses' Suits in mixtures and plain colors, hand-
somer and stylishly trimmed. Full plaited skirt
or panel effects. Special for this Xmas sale at

SPECIAL

Ladies' Fine Walking Suits, made up in all wool materials,
checks, Scotch tweeds in dark and medium
shades, regular \$10.00 values.
Special reduction for Xmas Sale

IN WARM SCHOOL COATS

Christmas Coats for Children

Useful gifts 'tis true, but a pretty coat will be as highly appreci-
ated, and more so, by the average youngster than some
worthless toy.
A large variety of coats in pretty mixtures, sizes up to 14, reg-
ular value up to \$4.00,
for the Xmas sale at
Handsome white and colored Bearskin Coats, sizes
up to 6, for the Xmas sale at
Gray Astrakan Coats, lined throughout, worth
\$4, for the Xmas sale at
Over 200 \$6 coats to select from at \$2.98. This will also include
some \$6 coats, some in broken sizes,
for the Xmas sale

IF YOU ARE SATISFIED WITH US.
With your purchases at this store, will you do us the favor of
mentioning the fact to your neighbors? If we can please you,
we can please them.
We assure you that we will be more than careful to make
your friends grateful to you for the recommendation that made
them our customer.

Wool Sweaters

Children's all wool sweaters, 20 different styles,
special Xmas sale
Ladies' all wool sweaters, in all colors, worth \$3.00,
Xmas sale



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special Xmas sale
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Xmas sale



Is Precious, Do No Delay



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The Great Like County Store

The Center of Clothes and Shoe Trade
of all the City of Particular People

In addition to our regular Lines of Suits, overcoats and Shoes we have an immense assortment of
Holiday Specialties. Suit gifts for Men, Women and Children

FOR LADIES

Mufflers
Gloves
Umbrellas
Bath Robes
Dancing Pumps
House Slippers
Sandals, etc.
Overgaiters
Moccasins

FOR GENTS

Mufflers
Neckwear
Fur Gloves
Dress Gloves
Fur Collars
Umbrellas
Walking Sticks
Silk Handkerchiefs
Watch Fobs

Slippers
Overgaiters
Bath Robes
House Coats
Lounging Robes
Silk Suspenders
Hosiery
Moccasins
Fancy Shirts, etc.

FOR CHILDREN

Mufflers
Neckwear
Umbrellas
Bath Robes
Slippers
Moccasins
Leggins
Gloves
Fur Gloves

WE ALLOW CAR FARE, OUR CUSTOMERS BUYING
\$10.00 OR MORE THE YEAR AROUND

YAGER'S The Great Store 121-123 N. Genesee St.,
Waukegan, Illinois